



No. 118

DEC.

Ten Cents



Detective COMICS

The **JOKER**
GIVES
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**
CARDS AND SPADES
in
**"The ROYAL
FLUSH
CRIMES"**



"Aren't we terrific?"

Act I
Scot



"Jim took his camera to the last rehearsal and did the cast have a grand time posing for posterity! The actors think Jim's pictures are the finest ever . . . and everyone wants prints."

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Kodak

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

TEN-JACK-QUEEN-KING-
ACE- AND ALL IN THE
SAME SUIT! IT'S AN UN-
BEATABLE COMBINATION IN
POKER-AND ONE THAT
SEEMS SURE-FIRE WHEN
THAT CHORTLING CHEAT,
THE JOKER, APPLIES IT
THE AMAZINGLY TO THE
GREATER GAME OF LIFE!
THE STAKES ARE HUMAN
BEINGS... THE SKY'S THE
LIMIT... AND THE JOKER
IS WILD FROM START TO
FINISH... AS BATMAN AND
ROBIN DEAL THEMSELVES
A FATEFUL HAND TO
FORCE A SHOWDOWN IN-
**'THE ROYAL
FLUSH CRIMES!'**



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THAT CHRONIC JAILBREAKER, THE JOKER, WHILES AWAY AN HOUR IN A FRIENDLY LITTLE CUTTHROAT GAME OF POKER...



BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, YOUR DEAL, SPARKS!

OKAY—BUT WHY AREN'T WE PULLING JOBS INSTEAD OF LETTING YOU WIN ALL OUR DOUGH?



WOW! THIS TIME I'LL BET MY WHOLE PILE!

ME, TOO!

NO USE RAISING YOU IF YOU'RE BROKE—SO, I'LL CALL!



ACTUALLY YOU'LL ALL BENEFIT BECAUSE I'VE GOT MY INSPIRATION—THE ROYAL FLUSH CRIMES!

IN DIAMONDS, TOO, SO THAT'S WHAT WE STEAL! WE'LL BE ROLLING IN MAZUMA!

YEAH—WHY? WE GOT TO WORK EVEN IF YOU, DON'T, JOKER.

PATIENCE, BOYS! I'LL WORK, TOO—BUT, I'M WAITING FOR AN INSPIRATION WORTHY OF MY TALENTS!



READ 'EM AND WEEP! HA-HA-HA-HA!

A ROYAL FLUSH! AND ME HOLDING FOUR OF A KIND!



BAH! ALWAYS THINKING OF MONEY! MY ROYAL FLUSH CRIMES WILL BE ARTISTIC FIRST OF ALL—STARTING WITH THE 10 OF DIAMONDS—IN A 10 CENT STORE!

CHEE, JOKER—YA MEAN WE'RE GONNA ROB DIME STORES?



AND SPEAKING OF DIAMONDS AND 10 CENT STORES—THIS IS THE DIAMOND JUBILEE OF THE COTTONWORTH STORES AND HARLEY COTTONWORTH, SON OF THE FOUNDER IS ON HAND FOR THE CELEBRATION...



LOOK—THE SIMPLE 10 CENT ARTICLES YOUR FATHER STARTED OUT WITH, MR. COTTONWORTH!

NOW MADE OF PRECIOUS METALS AND GEMS—SOUVENIRS FOR OUR DIAMOND JUBILEE, AND WORTH A MILLION! GREAT PUBLICITY!



AND SPEAKING OF DIMES...

WE'RE CASH CUSTOMERS! HERE'S YOUR DIMES!

OUCH!

HELP!

I'M SHOT!



FOR YOU, SIR—A SOUVENIR OF THE BEST DIAMOND JUBILEE I EVER ATTENDED! HA-HA-HA-HA!

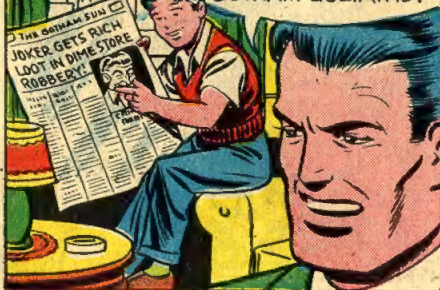
THE 10 OF DIAMONDS! WHAT A GHOSTLY SENSE OF HUMOR!



LATER, AT THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...

INTERESTING ABOUT THAT 10 OF DIAMONDS, ISN'T IT?

VERY—BUT RIGHT NOW WE'RE DUE AT THE BALL GAME AS GUESTS OF JACK BARNES, OWNER OF THE GOTHAM GOLIATHS!



AS THE GOLIATHS PREPARE FOR THEIR "DIAMOND" BATTLE WITH THE METROPOLIS MAMMOTS...

DICK, MEET JACK BARNES, BASEBALL TYCOON—BETTER KNOWN AS DIAMOND JACK!

HELLO, DICK! SAY, BRUCE! SOMEONE JUST SENT ME A PLAYING CARD—THE JACK OF DIAMONDS—BY SPECIAL MESSENGER! ODD, EH?





MEANWHILE, AT THE MAIN TICKET OFFICE, WHERE AN ARMORED TRUCK IS PICKING UP THE DAY'S GATE RECEIPTS...

OW! WHO SLUGGED ME?

JEEPERS—BASEBALLS!



THEN, THE "BASEBALLS" EXPLODE, AND...

TEARGAS! I CAN'T SEE!

GRAB THE WHEEL, HERBIE—AND DRIVE INSIDE!



STRAIGHT ONTO THE FIELD CHARGES THE BIG VEHICLE!

WHAT?

GREAT SCOTT—WHAT'S THAT TRUCK DOING IN HERE?

LET'S GO, DICK!



IN THE LOCKER ROOMS BENEATH THE STANDS, BRUCE AND DICK CHANGE TO BATMAN AND ROBIN...

I DON'T GET IT, BATMAN! WHY DID THEY COME INSIDE THE PARK WITH THEIR LOOT?

WE'LL SOON SEE! IF IT'S THE JOKER'S JOB, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!



ANY FUNNY STUFF, AN' WE SPRAY DA STANDS WIT' LEAD—SEE?

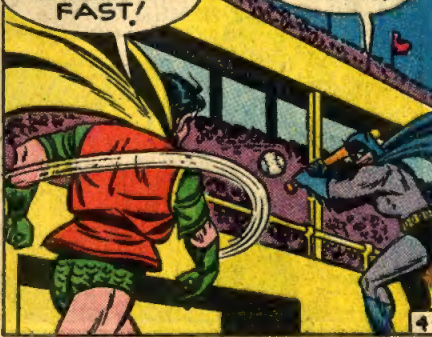
GRAB A BALL, ROBIN, AND LET'S PRACTICE THE GREAT AMERICAN SPORT!

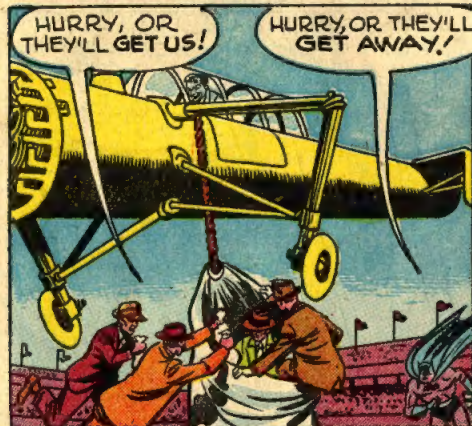
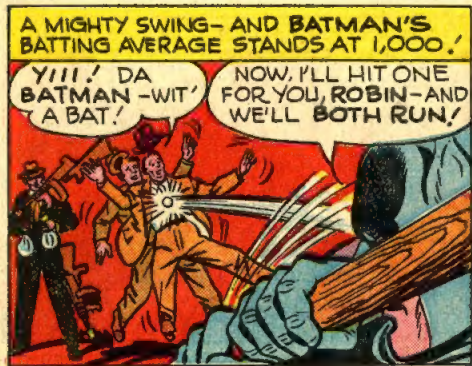


WHAT'S THIS? BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAYING BALL WHILE CROOKS RUN WILD!

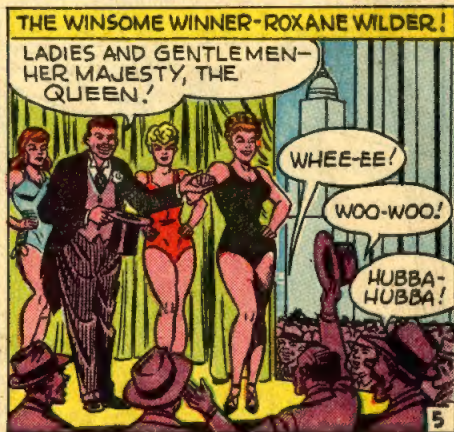
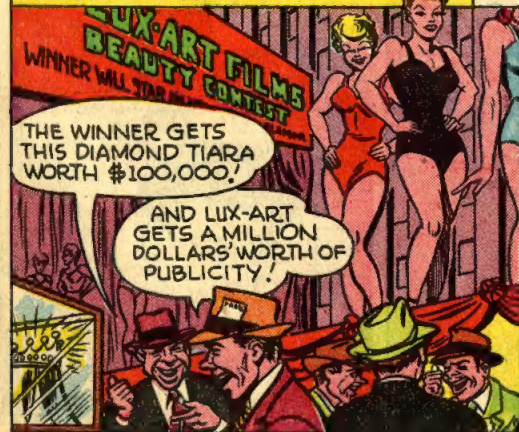
THIS ONE'S STRAIGHT AND FAST!

WATCH ME SLAM IT!



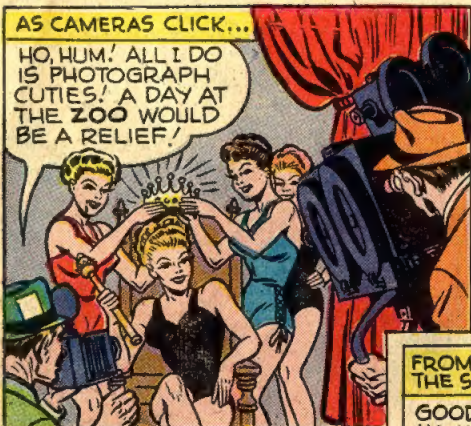


SO THE JOKER FILLS THE FIRST TWO CARDS OF HIS ROYAL FLUSH IN DIAMONDS...AND NEXT DAY, IN THE PAN-AMERICAN PLAZA...



AS CAMERAS CLICK...

HO, HUM! ALL I DO IS PHOTOGRAPH CUTIES! A DAY AT THE ZOO WOULD BE A RELIEF!



BUT TWO OF THE CAMERAS ARE "JOKERS"!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

A SMOKE-SCREEN!



FROM A HIGH WINDOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN WATCH THE SHOW!

GOOD FISHING!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

TEN-JACK- AND NOW HE ROBS A QUEEN! COME ON, LET'S SPOIL THE JOKER'S HAND!



THEN SPARKS, THE JOKER'S HENCHMAN, PLUNGES THROUGH THE FOG TO FASTEN A HOOK AND LINE TO THE DIAMOND TIARA!

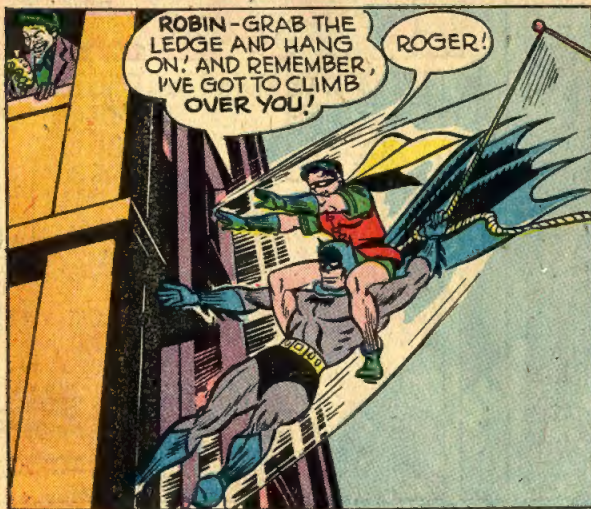
THERE! NOW TO BEAT IT BEFORE THE SMOKE CLEARS UP!

MY CROWN!



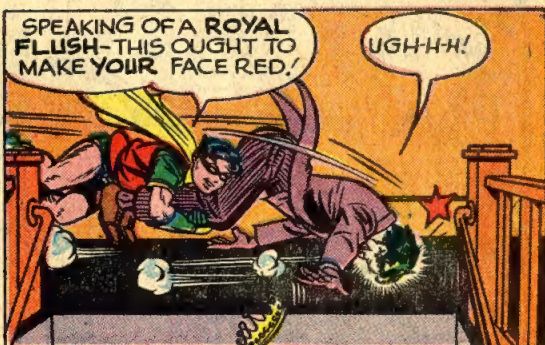
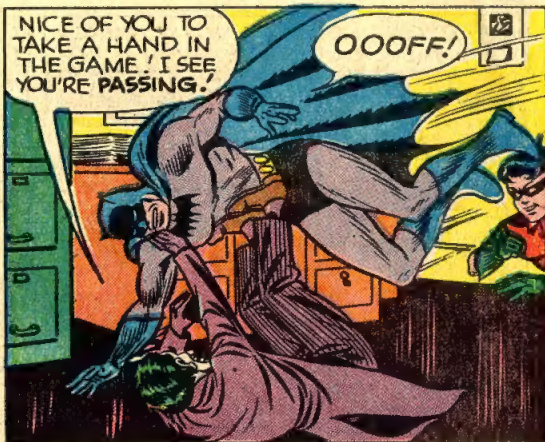
ROBIN-GRAB THE LEDGE AND HANG ON! AND REMEMBER, I'VE GOT TO CLIMB OVER YOU!

ROGER!



HO-HO-HO-HO! I'D LIKE TO SEE THE BATMAN'S FACE WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS!





BREAKING HIS NECK? OH, NO—NOT THE CUNNING CRIME-CLOWN!



DID YA GET DA SPARKLERS, JOKER?

NO—BUT I GOT BATMAN'S GOAT! AND HE CAN'T FOLLOW ME DOWN, WITH NO ONE TO HOLD THE CHUTE FOR HIM!

GEE, MAIZIE, ISN'T ROBIN CUTE?

LET'S SEE... DIAMOND... DIAMOND ANNIVERSARY... DIAMONDBACK TERRAPIN...

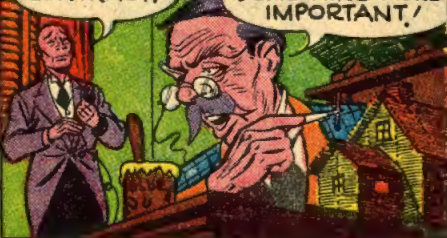
OH, OH, THAT REMINDS ME OF AN ITEM I SAW IN A HOBBY MAGAZINE!



LATER, AT THE HOME OF ECCENTRIC RUPERT DAZEL, KNOWN AS THE "MATCH KING" ...

YOUR OFFICE CALLING, SIR. ABOUT A MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACT!

OH, FUDGE! TELL THEM TO TURN IT DOWN! I'M BUSY WITH SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT!



SO THE JOKER SCORES AGAIN—AND THE DYNAMIC DUO DOES SOME SERIOUS THINKING.

IT'LL BE THE KING OF DIAMONDS NEXT TIME, IF HE FOLLOWS SUIT—BUT WHAT KIND OF KING?

HMMM... MAYBE WE'LL GET AN IDEA FROM THE DICTIONARY!



MINUTES LATER AT A NEARBY NEWSSTAND...

BATMAN—WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

COULD BE! WE'LL INVESTIGATE!



ER—BEG PARDON, SIR—IT'S TIME TO FEED THE DIAMONDBACK TERRAPINS!

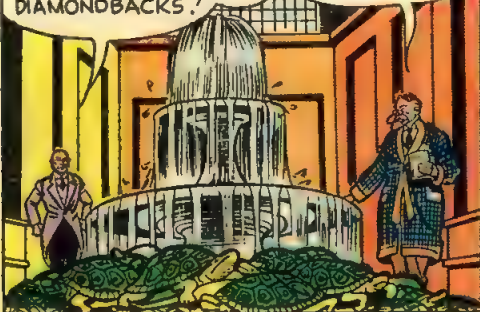
EH?... OH, YES, BEETLE—YES, INDEED! MUST FEED MY DIAMONDBACKS ON SCHEDULE!



WEIRD ARE THE WHIMS OF THE HOBBYIST-
AND THIS IS DAZEL'S LATEST!

SOME ODD-LOOKING
GENTLEMEN AT THE
DOOR, SIR, WHO SAY
THEY HAVE SOME RARE
DIAMONDBACKS!

EH? DIAMONDBACKS?
DON'T STAND THERE!
ADMIT THEM,
INSTANTLY!



AND DIAMONDBACKS THEY ARE - THE
KIND WITH RATTLES ON THEIR TAILS
AND VENOM IN THEIR FANGS!

CAREFUL!
THEY'RE
VICIOUS!

RATTLESNAKES!

HORRORS!



PRESENTLY...

LOOKIT DA RUBY!
DIS KING O' DIAMONDS
JOB IS GONNA MAKE
US FLUSH ALL RIGHT!

DAZEL NEVER
GUESSED WE
DREW THE
FANGS OF
THOSE SNAKES,
AND-OH-OH!
VISITORS!



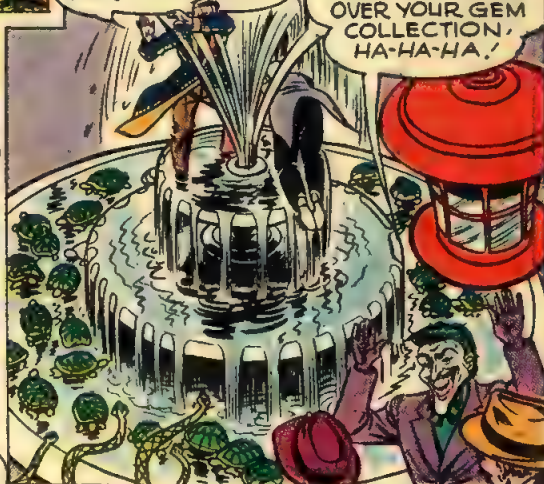
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN!
DIAMONDBACKS, EH? WELL,
DON'T KEEP ME IN
SUSPENSE!

OPEN THE
BOX, SPARKS!
MR. DAZEL IS
IMPATIENT!



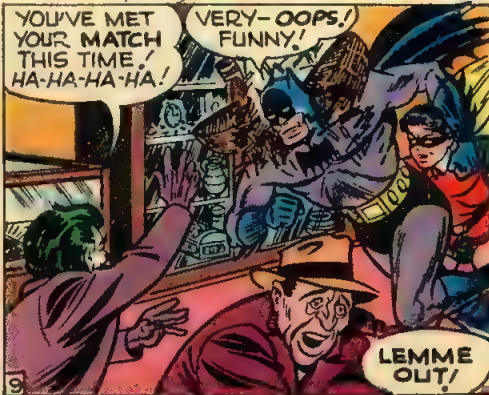
HELP! (BLUB) CALL
THE (GLUB) POLICE!

YOU CALL THEM-
WHILE WE LOOK
OVER YOUR GEM
COLLECTION,
HA-HA-HA!

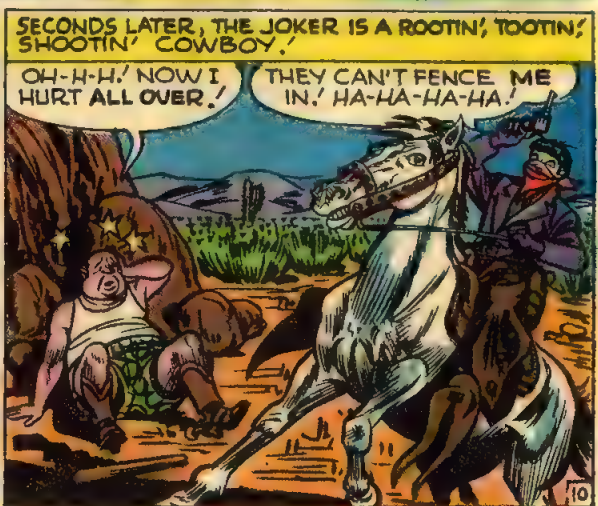
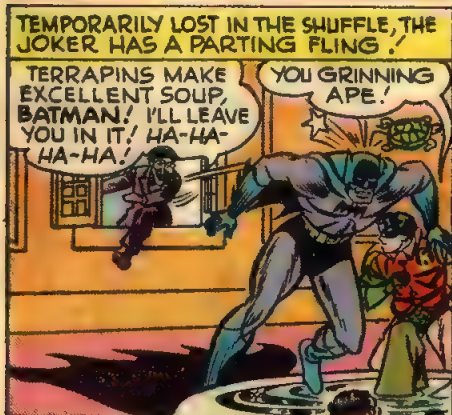
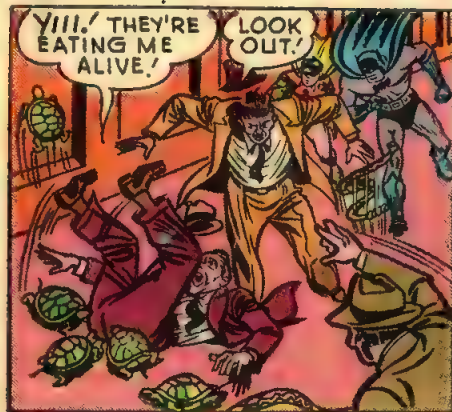


YOU'VE MET
YOUR MATCH
THIS TIME,
HA-HA-HA-HA!

VERY-OOPS!
FUNNY!



LEMME
OUT!



SHORTLY...

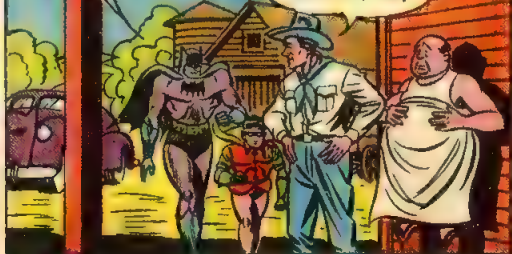
WELL, WE'VE GOT THREE OF A KIND, BATMAN! MAYBE THE DIAMOND-X MARKS THE SPOT WHERE WE'LL FIND THE PAY-OFF CARD!

MAYBE IT'S OUR ACE-IN-THE-HOLE! THE OWNER OF THIS PLACE, EDDIE HOYLE, IS AN EX-AIR FORCE ACE!



HELLO, HOYLE, WE'RE LOOKING FOR-

LET ME GUESS, BATMAN! YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE MAVERICK WHO RUSTLED MR. VANE'S HOSS AND CLOTHES!



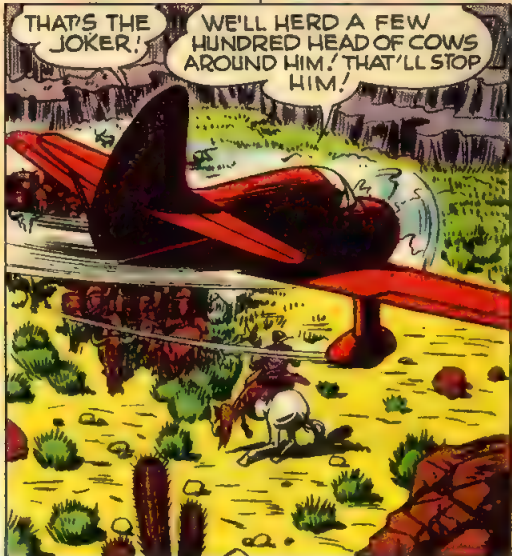
YOU CAN'T GET FAR WITH A CAR, BUT I'VE GOT A PLANE!

WHAT A BREAK!



THAT'S THE JOKER!

WE'LL HERD A FEW HUNDRED HEAD OF COWS AROUND HIM! THAT'LL STOP HIM!

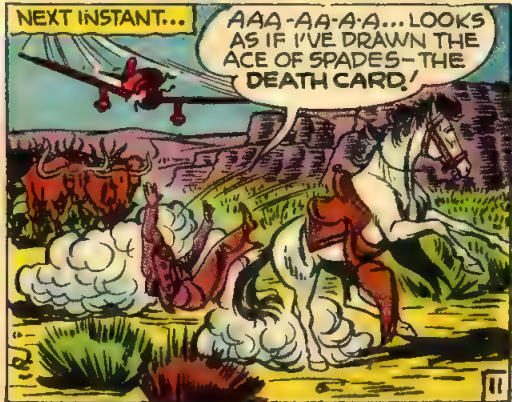


CURSES! THEY'RE STAMPEDING THE CATTLE! I'LL BE SURROUNDED!



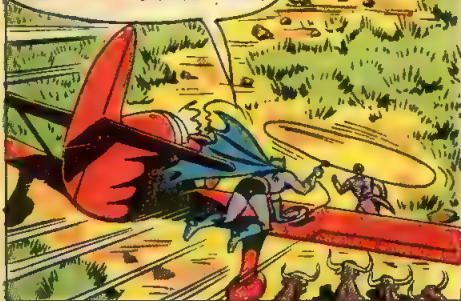
NEXT INSTANT...

AAA-AA-A-A... LOOKS AS IF I'VE DRAWN THE ACE OF SPADES-THE DEATH CARD!



AS DEATH SWEEPS TOWARD THE JOKER ON THUNDERING HOOFS...

EVEN THOUGH HE'S A CROOK, I'VE GOT TO TRY AND SAVE HIM!



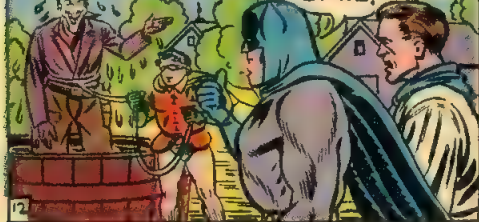
THE PICKUP...

MADE IT!



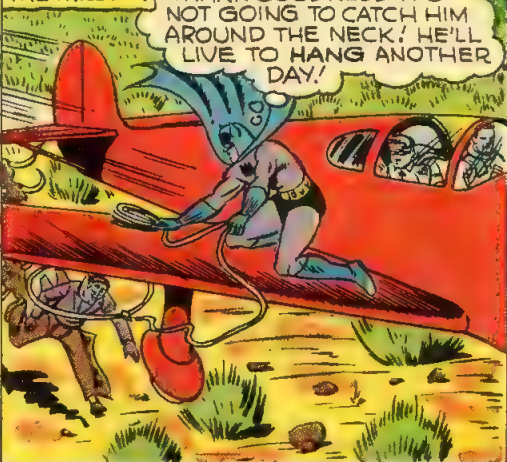
ACCORDING TO HOYLE, A FOUR-CARD FLUSH LOSES- AND I ONLY DREW TEN-JACK-QUEEN-KING!

WRONG, JOKER! EDDIE HOYLE, THE DIAMOND-X BOSS, WAS AN AIR FORCE ACE! SO YOU WIN WHAT ALL CROOKS WIN- JAIL!



THE THROW...

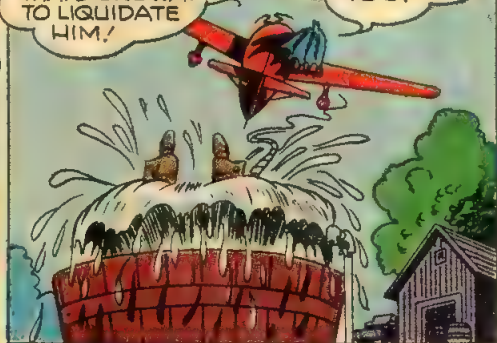
THANK GOODNESS IT'S NOT GOING TO CATCH HIM AROUND THE NECK! HE'LL LIVE TO HANG ANOTHER DAY!



THEN, THE LET-DOWN!

THAT'S ONE WAY TO LIQUIDATE HIM!

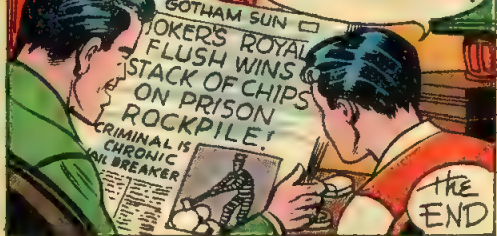
DID IT WITHOUT A BOMBSIGHT, TOO!



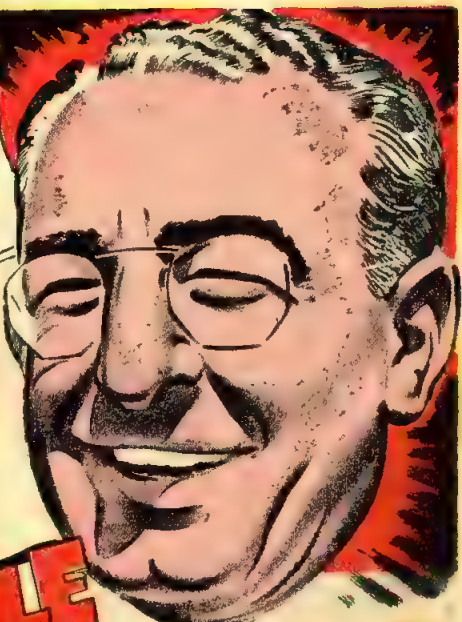
LATER, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

THE BIG HOUSE IS A FULL HOUSE NOW-BUT NO DOUBT HE'LL TRY TO DEAL HIMSELF OUT AGAIN!

IF HE DOES, BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL FLUSH HIM FROM COVER AND PUT HIM STRAIGHT BACK IN THAT PRISON SUIT!



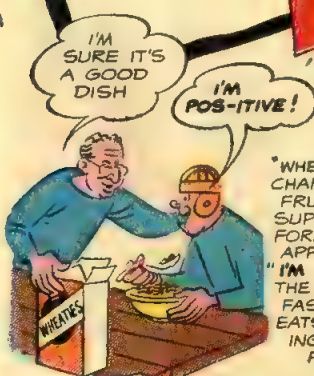
THE END



ONE OF THE INNOVATIONS OF THE 1945 FOOTBALL SEASON WAS LOU LITTLE'S NOW FAMED, "WINGED T." THE COLUMBIA LIONS RODE THIS COMBINATION SINGLE WING AND T FORMATION TO 8 OUT OF 9 WINS

Lou
LITTLE

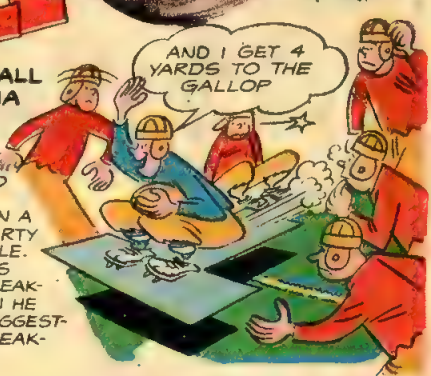
CHAMPION FOOTBALL COACH, COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY



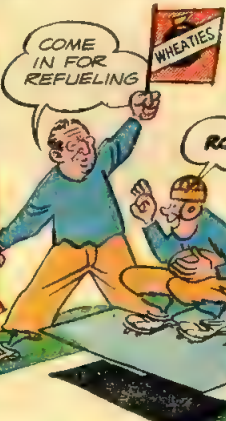
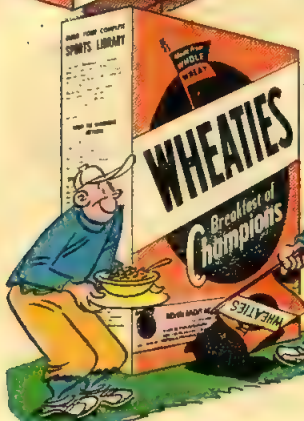
I'M SURE IT'S A GOOD DISH

I'M POS-ITIVE!

"WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' WITH MILK AND FRUIT, DELIVERS A SWELL SUPPLY OF NOURISHMENT IN A FORM THAT APPEALS TO HEARTY APPETITES," SAYS LOU LITTLE. "I'M SURE ANY ATHLETE GETS THE GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL BREAKFAST DISH HE NEEDS WHEN HE EATS WHEATIES. AND I'M SUGGESTING THAT YOU, TOO, EAT 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'."



AND I GET 4 YARDS TO THE GALLOP



COME IN FOR REFUELING



ROGER!

THE FLYING T ZOOMED COLUMBIA TO APPROXIMATELY 4 TOUCHDOWNS A GAME. IN THE BALL-CARRYING DEPARTMENT, LOU'S ELEVEN AVERAGED EXACTLY 4 YARDS PER TRY

WHEATIES
BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions"

"U.S." ROYAL

AND HIS

JET-PROPELLED BIKE

**FIGHTING THE FOREST FIRE!**

THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB LED BY ITS SPONSOR, DEPUTY "U.S." ROYAL, IS CAMPING OUT ON "OLD SMOKY" ... WHEN --

PHEW! LUCKY I SAW YOU BOYS CAMP HERE. THERE'S A FIRE DOWN THE LINE AND MY PHONE'S DEAD!

I'LL CALL THE BOYS!



YOU FELLOWS WARN THE PEOPLE IN THE VALLEY...

...AND...

I'LL RIDE MY JET BIKE TO THE LUMBER CAMP FOR HELP.



"U.S." IS BLOCKED BY THE RAGING FIRE ... BUT, GAMBLING ON THE SPEED OF HIS JET BIKE HURTLIES THROUGH

COME ON, "JET"... LET'S GO!

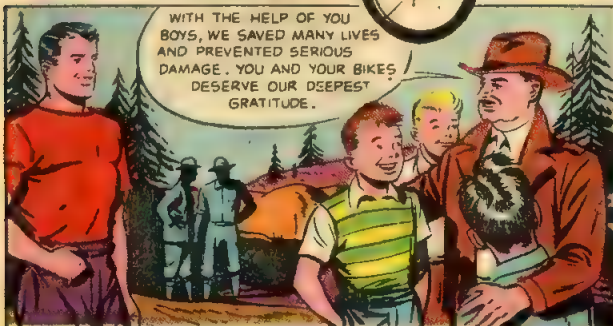


ARRIVING AT THE LUMBER CAMP...

FIRE! GET YOUR SHOVELS AND FOLLOW ME! HURRY!



WITH THE HELP OF YOU BOYS, WE SAVED MANY LIVES AND PREVENTED SERIOUS DAMAGE. YOU AND YOUR BIKES! DESERVE OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE.



A BIKE IS NO BETTER THAN ITS TIRES... AND U.S. ROYALS ARE TOPS. THEY'RE RUGGED AND SAFE... A WINNING COMBINATION THAT ALWAYS PUTS "U.S." IN THE LEAD.



THE "BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN" GIVES US SURE FOOTING ON ANY ROAD!



"WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO GO WITH OUR BIKES -- SLIPPERY ROADS DON'T FAZE US. U.S. BIKE TIRES GIVE US 'DRY ROAD' TRACTION. THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' GRIPS THE ROAD, TAKES THE HILLS AND TURNS SO EASILY. MAKE YOUR NEXT BIKE TIRES 'U.S.' AND BE SURE YOU RIDE THE BEST."

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

SLAM BRADLEY

WHEN THAT WALLOR
PACKING PAIR, DE-
TECTIVE SLAM
BRADLEY AND HIS
MINNOW-SIZED
PARTNER, SHORTY
MORGAN, TAKE TO
THE WATER, THEY'RE
NOT SEEKING
PLEASURE—THEY
HAVE OTHER FISH
TO FRY AS THEY
WADE INTO ACTION!
BUT THEY CATCH
PLENTY OF CLUES
AND DANGER BE-
FORE THEY PROVE...

**'CRIME IS
ALL WET!'**



LOOK, SLAM!
WHAT IS
IT? A
POLICEMEN'S
CONVENTION?

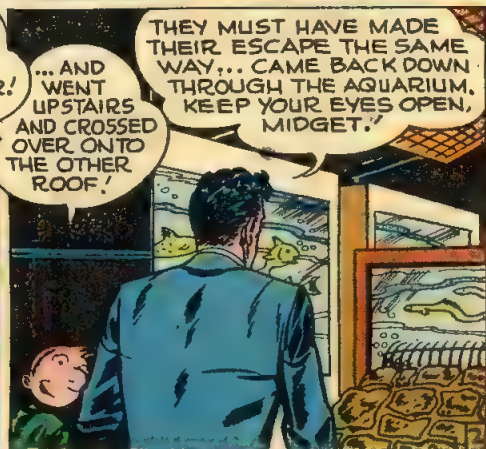
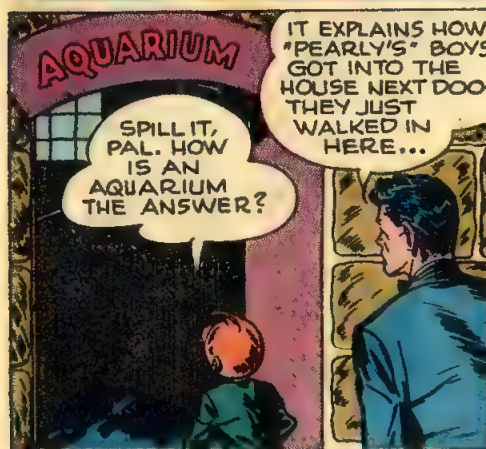
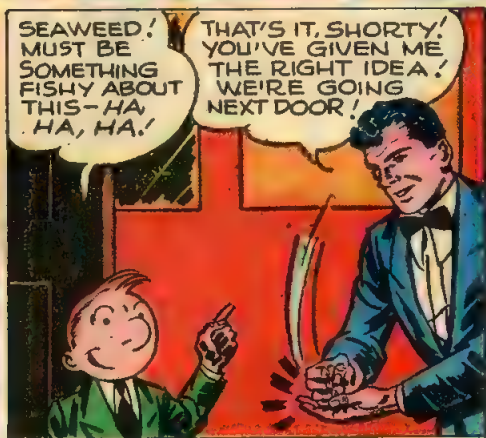
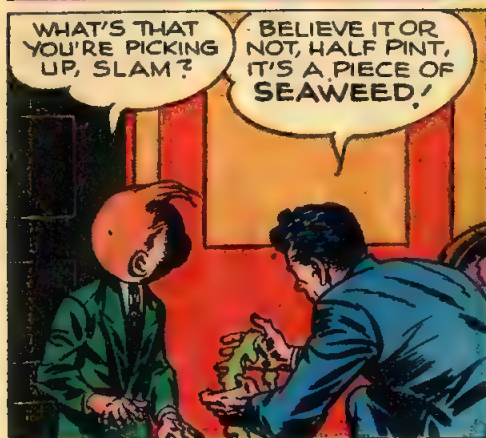
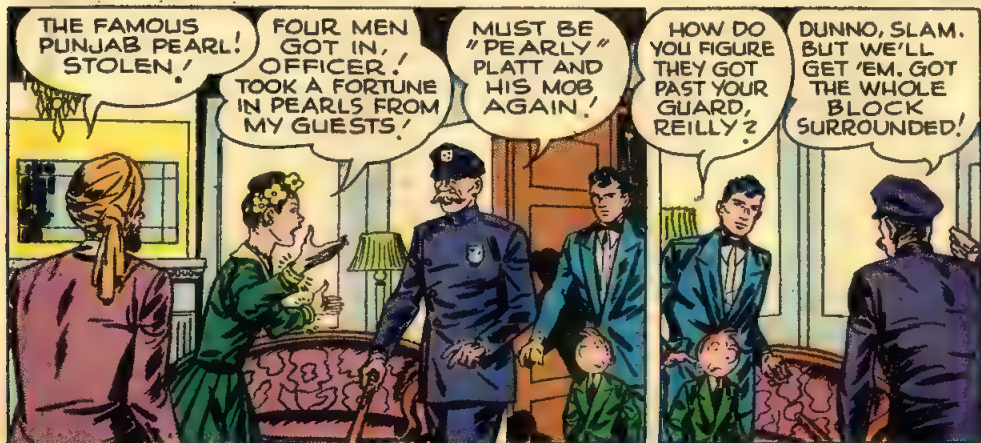
IT'S A SOCIETY TEA FOR
SOME INDIAN MAHARAJAH,
SHORTY. THE ONE WHO
OWNS THE BIGGEST
PEARL IN THE WORLD.



LET'S
GO. CAN
I ASK FOR
TWO
LUMPS FOR
MY TEA?

IF I KNOW YOU,
YOU'LL GET TWO
LUMPS ON YOUR
HEAD BEFORE
WE'RE THROUGH!

HELP!



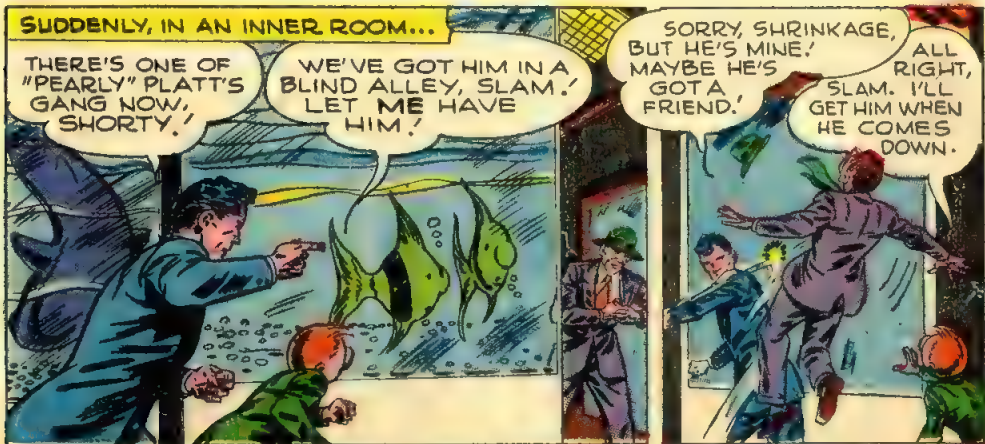
SUDDENLY, IN AN INNER ROOM...

THERE'S ONE OF
"PEARLY" PLATT'S
GANG NOW,
SHORTY.

WE'VE GOT HIM IN A
BLIND ALLEY, SLAM.
LET ME HAVE
HIM.

SORRY, SHRINKAGE,
BUT HE'S MINE!
MAYBE HE'S
GOT A
FRIEND.

ALL
RIGHT,
SLAM. I'LL
GET HIM WHEN
HE COMES
DOWN.

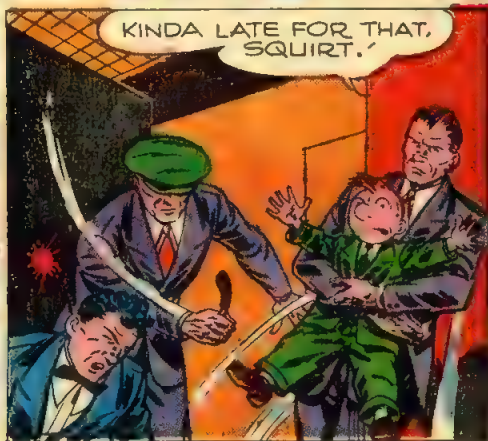


SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
MY IDEA,
SHORTY.
NO PEARLS
ON THIS
FELLOW.

WELL,
LET'S TAKE
ANOTHER
LOOK
AROUND.



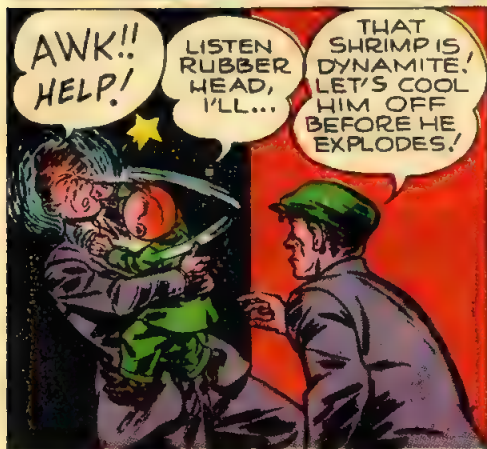
KINDA LATE FOR THAT,
SQUIRT.



AWK!!
HELP!

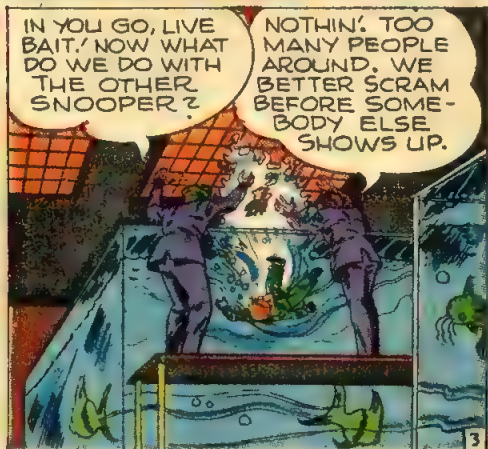
LISTEN
RUBBER
HEAD,
I'LL...

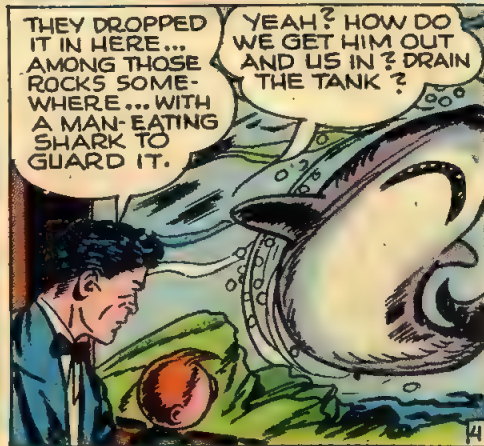
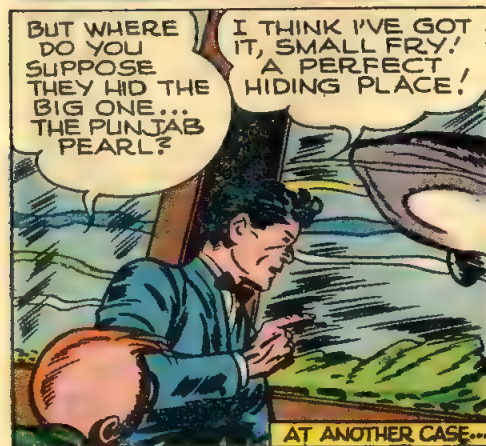
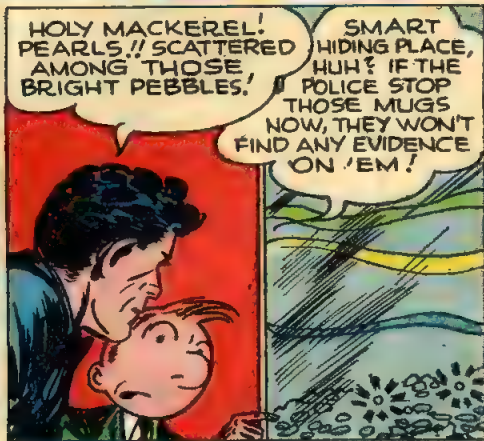
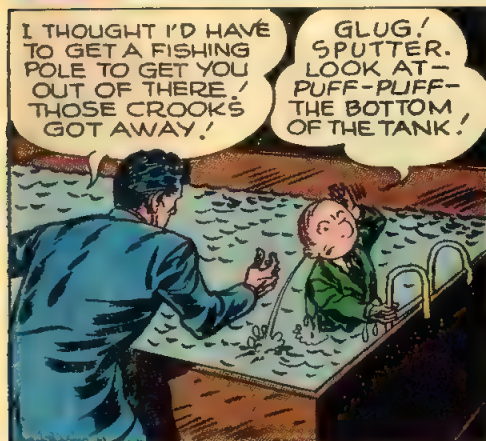
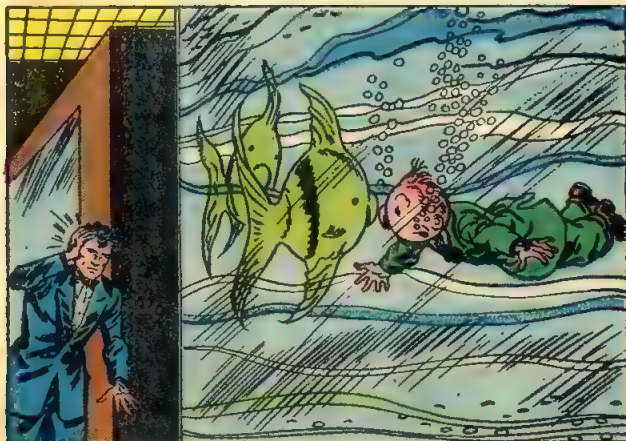
THAT
SHRIMP IS
DYNAMITE.
LET'S COOL
HIM OFF
BEFORE HE
EXPLODES!

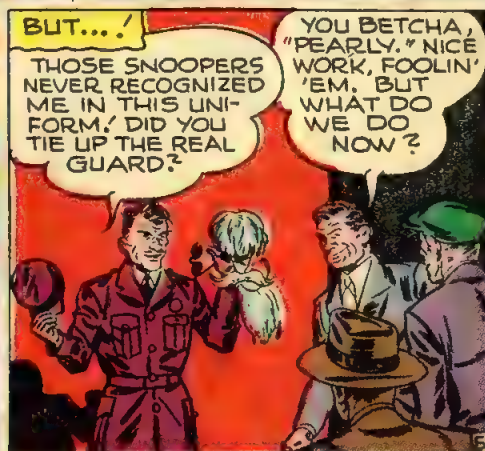
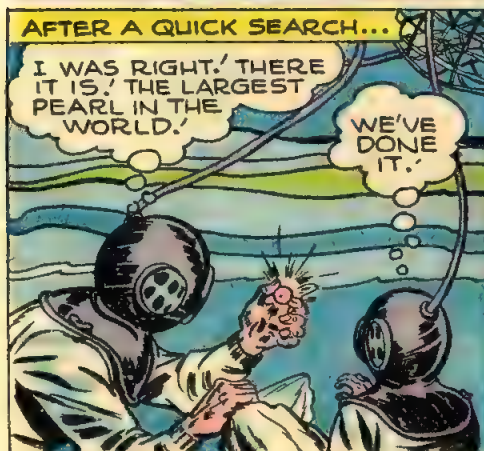
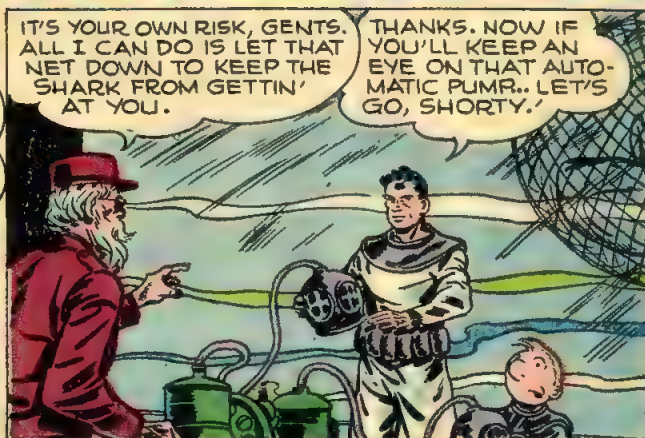
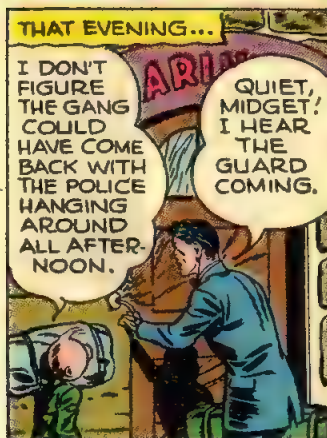
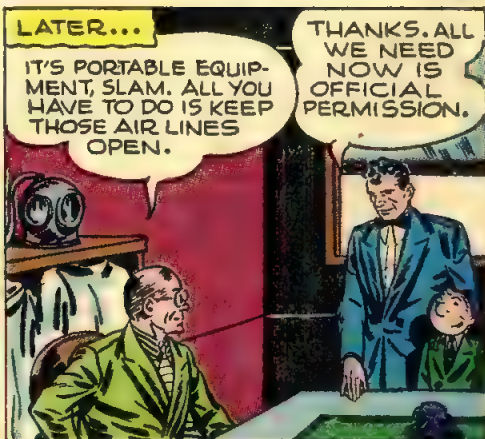
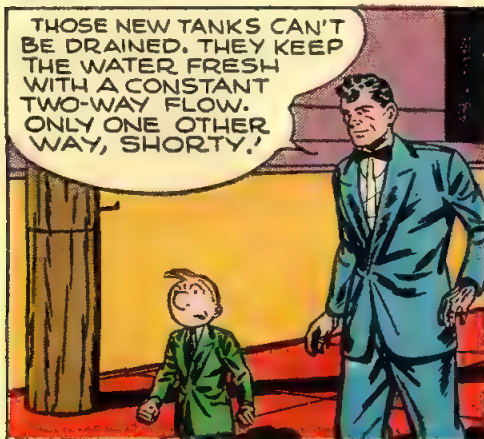


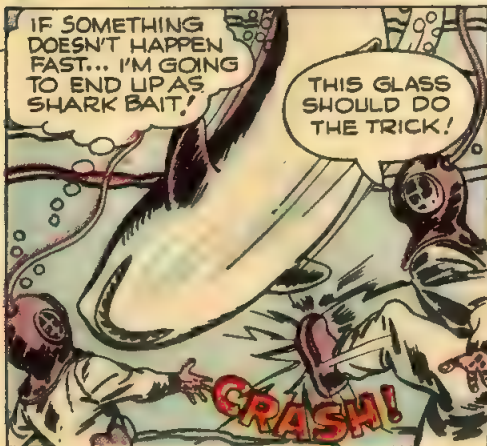
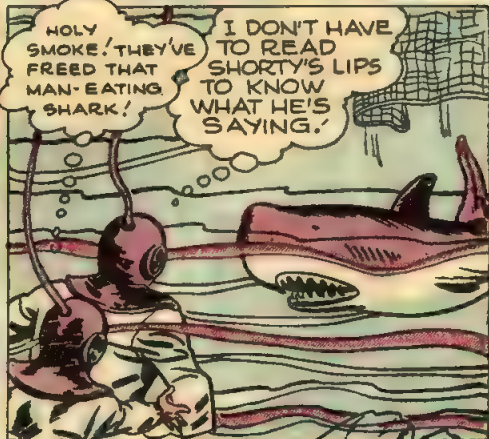
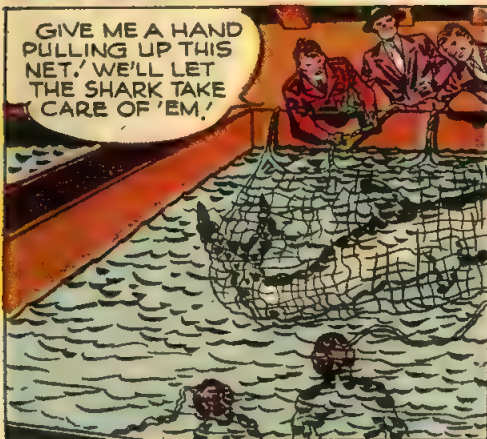
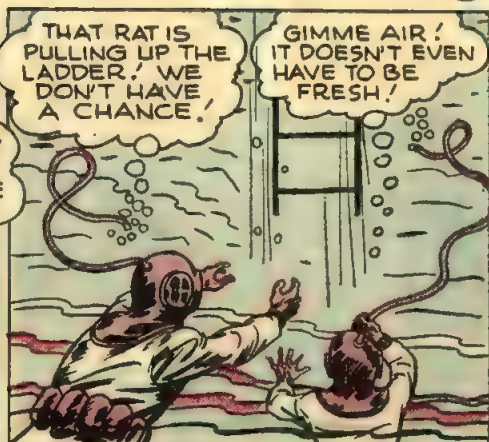
IN YOU GO, LIVE
BAIT. NOW WHAT
DO WE DO WITH
THE OTHER
SNOOPER?

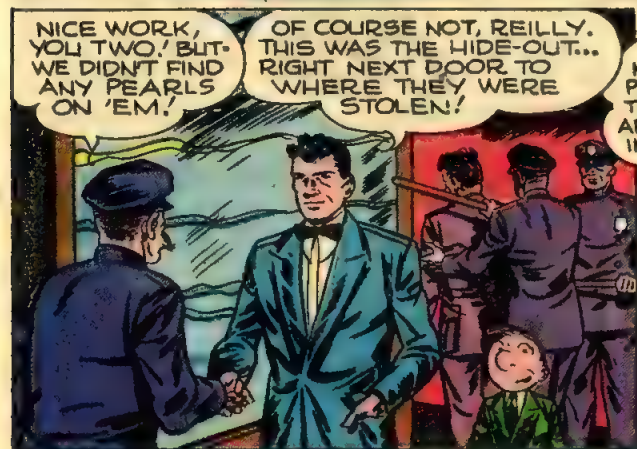
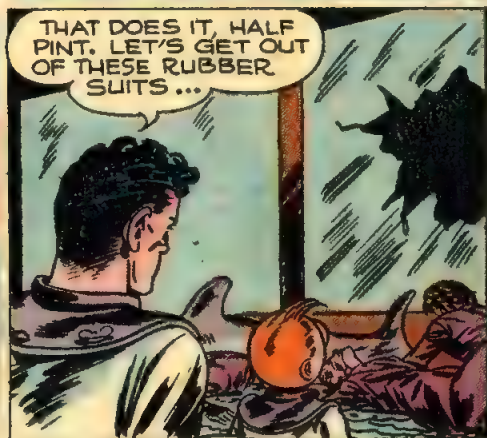
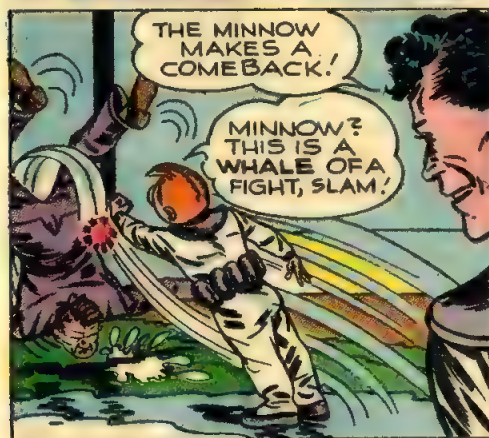
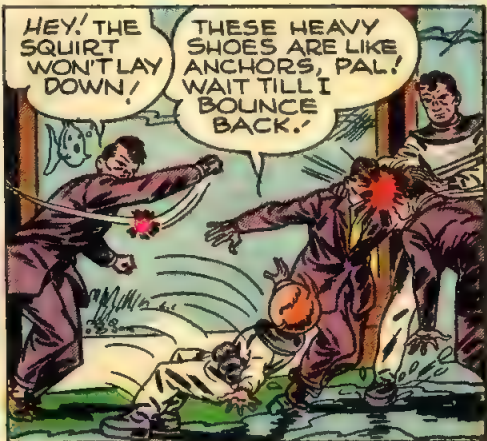
NOTHIN'. TOO
MANY PEOPLE
AROUND. WE
BETTER SCRAM
BEFORE SOME-
BODY ELSE
SHOWS UP.











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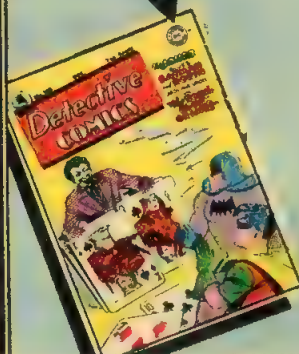


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OF THE BEST
IN ANY COMIC
MAGAZINE!

SMALL CRIME

by Pace Cummings

"I can't figure this one out," Captain Neely of the Burglary Squad said, "so I'll throw it right into your lap, Bartly."

Lieutenant Bartly looked stolidly at his superior. "I know! I know!" he said. "All of a sudden we've got a rash of new robberies. But it's just like chasing a will-o'-the-wisp, Cap. As I was saying to Mrs. Bartly last night, while I was minding Mrs. Madden's new baby—"

Neely smiled, waved his hand. "If you spent more time tracking down crooks and less in minding children, Bartly, maybe we'd be able to stop these periodic crime waves." He banged a hand down on the desk. "Hang it all, man! We've worked together a good many years. But that isn't going to keep the Commissioner from transferring both of us to the sticks if we don't do something. How any jeweler can lose diamonds and not know how they were taken is beyond me."

"Me, too," Bartly scratched his leonine head. A good cop, Bartly had been on the force some thirty years. But these last two had really been hectic. Just about this time last year a wave of jewel robberies had broken out, then stopped as suddenly as they started. Now they were off again.

Bartly got to his feet. "Well, I'll keep the boys on their toes, Neely," he said. "I'll look in on them now."

There was good-natured scorn on Neely's face. "Then you're probably taking six more kids to the circus today."

The flush on Bartly's cheek signified a bull's-eye. "Now who's been talking?" he joked weakly. "I don't think that's nice, Cap, not nice at all."

Neely grinned, pulled a twenty from his wallet. He knew all about Bartly. He and his wife were childless, yet they loved children. And not a circus day went by that Bartly didn't take a group of orphans to the big show. "Here,

treat the kids for me, and enjoy yourself, but don't forget this crime wave."

Uppermost in Bartly's mind was the crime wave, as he sat in the circus an hour later surrounded by excited and adoring kids. But he turned his attention to the current act. It was a knife-throwing exhibition. A tall, saturnine man threw the gleaming blades at a smiling girl, outlining her against a wooden board. The kids howled with glee, particularly when a tiny clown kept blundering into the act and having the knives narrowly miss him.

Bartly leaned back, turned his attention from the show to the kids. He got a big kick out of watching his young guests' reactions.

When the performance was over, he availed himself of the privilege of his badge and took his guests backstage.

This was the part of his hosting Bartly liked best. The bareback riders, aerialists, lion tamers, all were cordial to him. The knife thrower was new, having come into the show only a week ago. Bartly, looking for the midget clown, spoke to the man. "I'm Bartly, of the Police Department," he said. He was surrounded by his entourage of six starry-eyed striplings. "These lads would like to meet the tiny clown."

"Midge ain't here," the man said dourly. Then, suddenly, he reached over and shoved two of the small boys accompanying Bartly. The children had just touched his knife cases. "Keep your hands off there," he shouted.

Bartly, with speed born of years of practice, deftly pulled the offending youngsters out of the man's range. "They're not meaning any harm, Mr. Stillete," he said. "They're just kids."

The man glowered at him. He started to say something, but his partner, the young blonde girl said: "Stop it, Frank. The officer's right." Then, turning to Bartly, she said, "Just the same, we don't like kids around the dressing room. They might get hurt."

Bartly's face flushed. "Okay, mum. I'll get them out. C'mon kids, let's go and see the animals."

It was a tired sextette of happy children that Bartly brought back to the orphanage a couple of hours later. He barely made it in time to go on duty.

On Thursday nights, in Martinsville, the stores were opened. Bartly had decided to circulate around, try to get a line on the thieves. Walking along, his thoughts returned to the one unpleasant moment of his day—the Stiletto incident . . . And in the same instant he noticed a man pushing a baby carriage down the street—and the man was none other than Stiletto! With him was his blonde partner. "She must be his wife," Bartly figured. "Funny he doesn't like kids if he's got one himself."

He raised his hat as the couple came abreast of him. It was the girl who recognized Bartly. She smiled, said, "Hello, officer."

Bartly blocked her progress unintentionally.

"Sorry," he said apologetically. Then: "Bad time for shopping, Thursday night stores are jammed."

The girl flashed a winsome smile at him. "I know," she said, "but when Frank insisted on getting me an anniversary present, why I just couldn't wait."

"An anniversary, is it?" said Bartly delightfully. "Well, that's fine. Allow me to—"

"Come on, Marge," Stiletto said, "we haven't got all night. Thanks, Officer."

Bartly's eyes followed them down the street. "Now that's a nice girl," he said, "but a grouchy fellow. He probably hates everything and everybody." He watched them park the baby carriage in front of Blake's Jewelry store.

Bartly shrugged. Probably getting her a diamond. He didn't seem like the kind who'd care that much for anybody but himself, but maybe he was wrong about the man. Stiletto hitched the baby to his shoulder, then the couple went into the store.

"Well, I'll be a so-and-so," said Bartly indignantly. He, himself, was no father. But he knew how to carry a baby. Indignation taking

possession of him, he walked toward the jewelry store.

There were only a few people in the store. In a chair, toward the rear of the store, he saw the baby. It was lying on its back, feet in the air. Stiletto and his wife were talking to a clerk.

Bartly, peering in through the window, blinked. The baby had slipped from the chair and was now crawling toward the rear of the store. He watched it disappear behind a counter. It emerged a few moments later, crawled toward its mother. The blonde turned, saw the child on the floor.

She grasped her husband's arm excitedly, and Bartly could see her agitation. Stiletto ran quickly over, picked up the child. His hand smacked the child a resounding wallop on the rump.

It was too much for Bartly. He rushed into the store, confronted the startled Stiletto. "Let me show you how to handle that baby, mister," he said angrily, reaching for the child.

And then his eyes opened wide in surprise. For diamonds began spilling from beneath the child's garments as he pulled her from the knife thrower's arms. Stiletto and the girl started to run for the door.

Bartly's shot into the ceiling stopped them cold. It also stopped the baby who, breaking all infant records for physical feats, had leaped from Bartly's arms.

"A midget!" Bartly said.

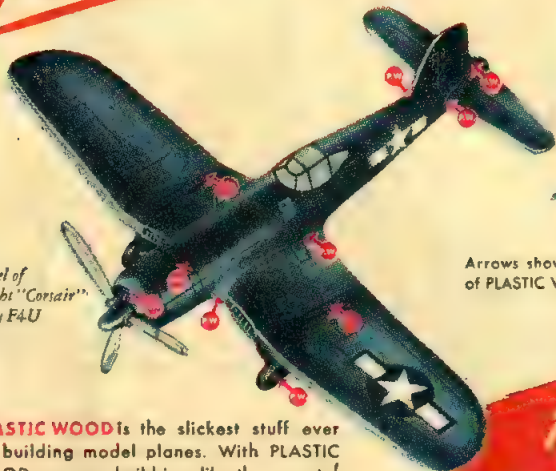
"And so, Captain," said Bartly happily, an hour later, "it pays to know about children. Now would you believe it, there it was right under our noses. This midget, Midge, posed as a child, and would crawl behind the counter and steal the jewelry while Stiletto and the blonde kept the clerks busy." He puffed on the expensive cigar the Commissioner had given him. "I just followed my hunch," he said. "Anybody who has children knows how to lift a baby. The way Stiletto handled his 'baby' made me suspicious."

Captain Neely said: "You just keep on minding babies in your off hours, Bartly. I'll never say another word against it!"

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AIR WAVE



Joe Harris

MAN CONQUERS SPACE,
AND ROUND TRIPS TO THE
MOON ARE JUST AROUND THE
CORNER... OR ARE THEY? ROCKETS
CAN GO FAR... BUT THEY CANNOT
YET REACH EARTH'S SATELLITE! SO
WHEN CLEVER CROOKS TRY TO CASH
IN ON LUNAR TREASURES, AIR WAVE,
WIZARD OF WIRELESS, STICKS HIS NECK
OUT TO UNRAVEL THE TRICKY...
"MOON ROCKETEERS!"

REMEMBER
THE
RECENT
HEADLINES?
"EARTH
CONTACTS
MOON
BY
RADAR!"
WELL,
CLUBMAN
ALEX Q.
GRIGGS
THINKS
IT'S A
JOKE...

BY JOVE, DUNKEL,
THESE NEWSPAPER
CHAPS ARE GREAT
PUNSTERS!
ROCKETS TO THE
MOON! WHAT
WON'T THEY
THINK OF
NEXT!

THAT'S
NO
JOKE,
GRIGGS!



FACT IS WE'VE
ALREADY MADE
PLANS -- BUT I'D
BETTER NOT TALK!
MILITARY SECRETS,
YOU KNOW!

YES, BUT YOU
CAN TRUST ME --
WON'T TELL A
SOUL, UPON
MY HONOR!



AND SO, SHORTLY ---

NO OTHER TELEVISION SET LIKE THIS IN THE WORLD! HERE'S THE MOON --- WATCH!

BY JOVE!

NOW I ENLARGE THE IMAGE -- AND YOU SEE THE MOUNTAINS ON THE MOON!

AND THERE ARE SOME MOON-DWELLERS -- QUEER CREATURES, AREN'T THEY?

BY JOVE!

WE'RE PREPARING TO SHOOT A ROCKET TO THE MOON NOW! WE'LL MINE RICH MINERAL DEPOSITS THERE -- MAKE BILLIONS!

WONDERFUL! I SAY, WHY NOT LET ME IN ON THIS? I HAVE LOTS OF MONEY TO INVEST!

HERE'S MY CHECK FOR TEN THOUSAND AS A STARTER!

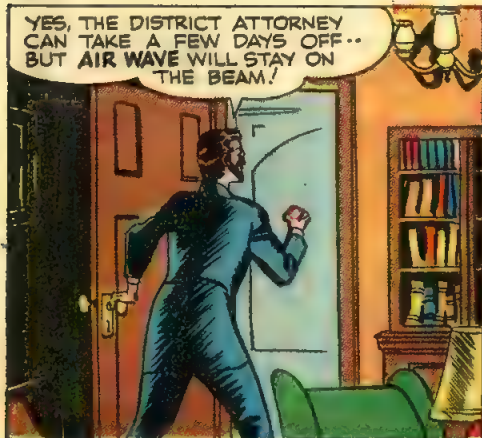
WELL, I'LL SEE WHAT MY PARTNERS SAY, GRIGGS! WE DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY -- BUT MAYBE I CAN TALK THEM INTO TAKING YOU IN AS A FAVOR --

STRANGE GOINGS ON --- AND THEY'D CERTAINLY INTEREST DISTRICT ATTORNEY LARRY JORDAN IF HE KNEW!

SOME TIME LATER --

NO RACKETEER CASES TO PROSECUTE THIS WEEK! CRIMINALS SEEM TO BE TAKING A REST!

YES, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY
CAN TAKE A FEW DAYS OFF..
BUT AIR WAVE WILL STAY ON
THE BEAM!



A QUICK CHANGE OF GARB..AND LARRY
JORDAN BECOMES AIR WAVE, WIZARD OF
WIRELESS! AND IN HIS HIDDEN LAB...



I'LL CHECK
THAT NEW
TELEVISION
EQUIPMENT
I'M WORKING
ON!

IF I CAN KEEP THE
IMAGE FROM DISTORTING,
I'LL BE ALL SET!



HUH?-- I NEVER HAD A DISTORTION AS
BAD AS THIS BEFORE! STRANGE THING,
THOUGH..THE FIGURES LOOK ODD...
BUT THE
IMAGE
IS CLEAR!



I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND THE
DIRECTION FROM WHICH THAT'S
BEING TELEVIEWED...

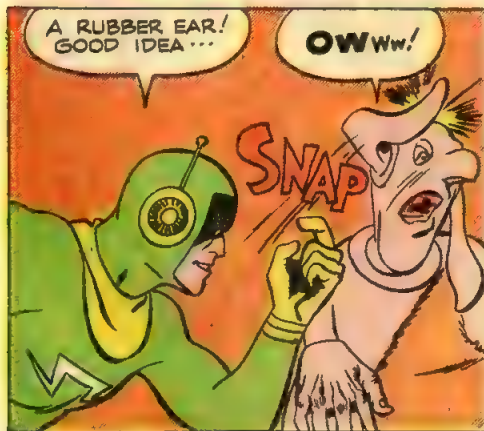
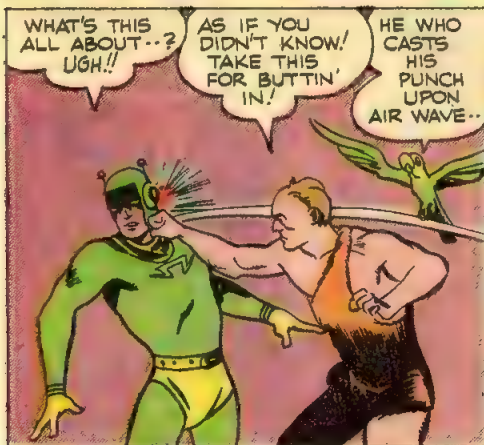
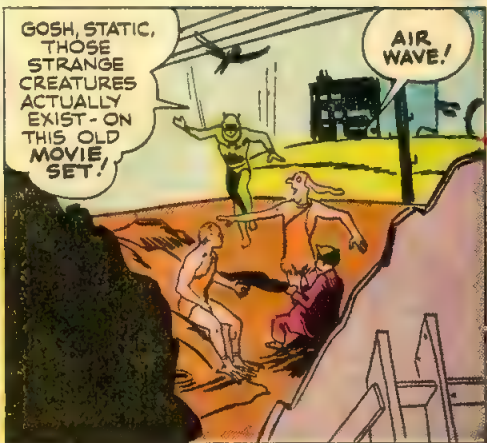


MOMENTS
LATER..
THE
MAGICIAN
OF
RADIO
AND HIS
PROVERB-
MANGLING
PARROT
PAL,
STATIC,
SET OUT
ON A
TELE-
VISION
TRAIL!

WE'LL CHECK UP ON THIS, STATIC!
THOSE ODD CREATURES WERE
TELEVIEWED FROM AN UN-
LICENSED
STATION ON
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
TOWN!



FOOLS
RUSH
IN
WHERE
STILL
WATER
RUNS
DEEP!

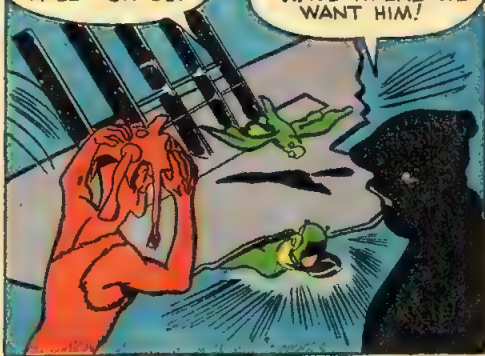


A MIGHTY PUSH BY ONE OF THE "MOON MEN," AND A MOUNTAIN PROP TOPPLES!



AWWRK! THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL--ON US!

WELL, AIN'T THIS JUST PEACHY! NOW WE GOT AIR WAVE WHERE WE WANT HIM!



WHILE AIR WAVE IS UNCONSCIOUS THE THUGS CHANGE CLOTHES--AND THEN--

HAD A NICE SLEEP? NOW CLIMB OUT AND STRETCH--HIGH!



COME ON--LET'S GET RID OF AIR WAVE FOR GOOD!

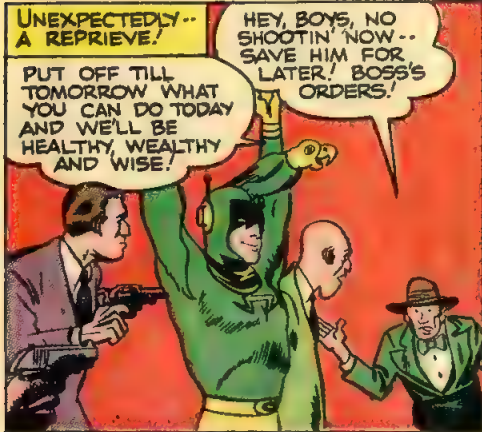
HOW ABOUT ONE OF THOSE OLD MOVIE SETS? NOBODY'LL EVER FIND HIM THERE!



UNEXPECTEDLY--A REPRIEVE!

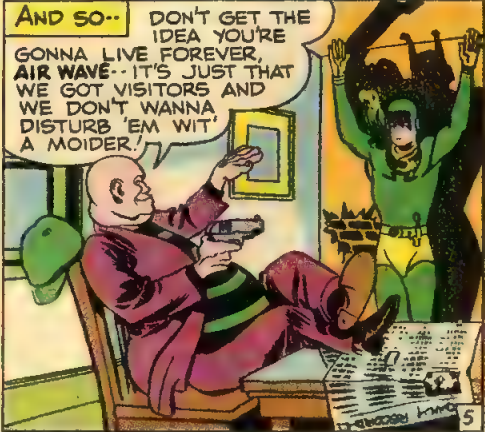
HEY, BOYS, NO SHOOTIN' NOW--SAVE HIM FOR LATER! BOSS'S ORDERS!

PUT OFF TILL TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN DO TODAY AND WE'LL BE HEALTHY, WEALTHY AND WISE!



AND SO--

DON'T GET THE IDEA YOU'RE GONNA LIVE FOREVER, AIR WAVE--IT'S JUST THAT WE GOT VISITORS AND WE DON'T WANNA DISTURB 'EM WIT' A MOIDER!



YES, AIR WAVE IS ON A TOUGH SPOT--BUT SO IS SOMEONE ELSE! A SHORT WHILE AGO--

BY THE WAY, DUNKEL, I'VE GIVEN YOU SEVERAL CHECKS, BUT YOU'VE NEVER SHOWN ME THAT ROCKET FACTORY I'M INVESTING IN!

WHAT--? ER, YOU MADE ME MISS MY SHOT!



WELL, IF YOU INSIST ON SEEING THE ROCKETS--I'LL SHOW THEM TO YOU AFTER THIS GAME!

I'LL TAKE HIM TO THAT LABORATORY SET---

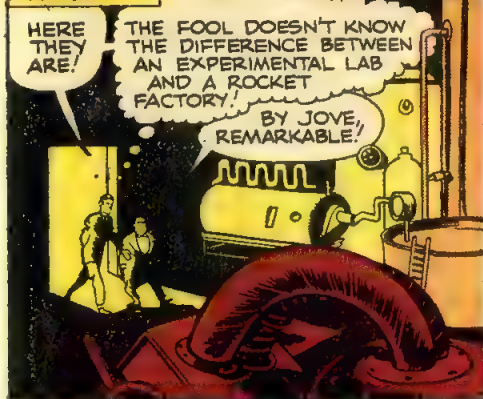


LATER---

HERE THEY ARE!

THE FOOL DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN EXPERIMENTAL LAB AND A ROCKET FACTORY!

BY JOVE, REMARKABLE!



MEANWHILE, ONLY A FEW ROOMS AWAY---

MIND IF I SIT DOWN?

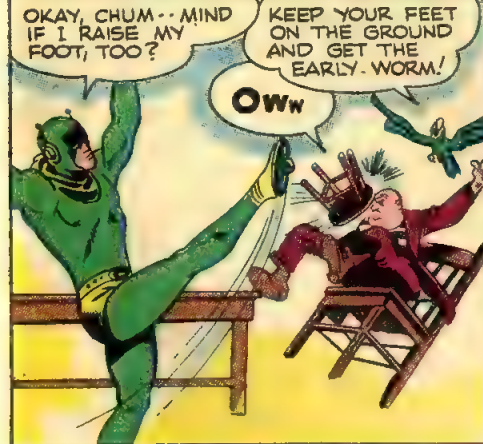
GO AHEAD--BUT KEEP THEM MITTS UP---



OKAY, CHUM--MIND IF I RAISE MY FOOT, TOO?

KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND AND GET THE EARLY WORM!

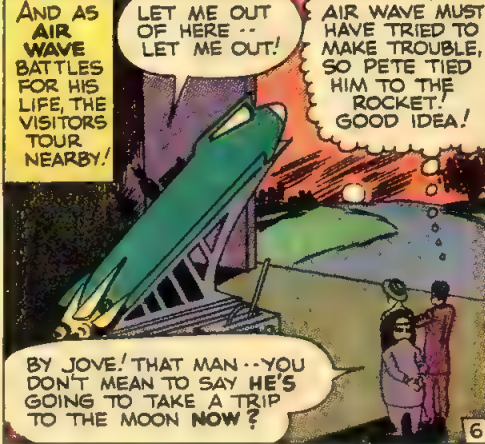
Oww



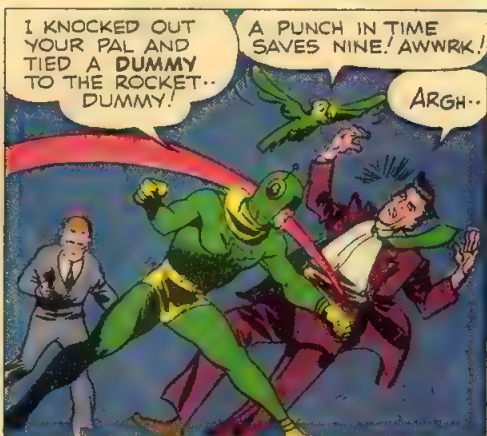
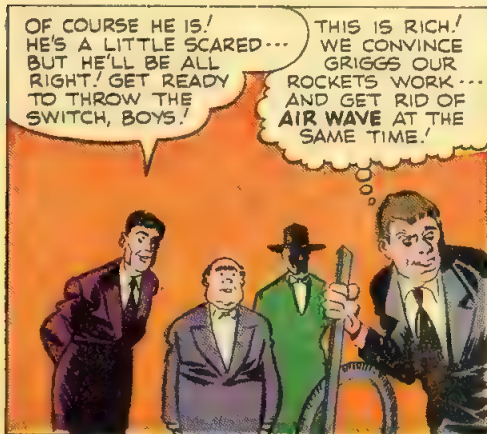
AND AS AIR WAVE BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE, THE VISITORS TOUR NEARBY!

LET ME OUT OF HERE--LET ME OUT!

AIR WAVE MUST HAVE TRIED TO MAKE TROUBLE, SO PETE TIED HIM TO THE ROCKET! GOOD IDEA!



BY JOVE! THAT MAN--YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY HE'S GOING TO TAKE A TRIP TO THE MOON NOW?





BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS

and ILLUSIONS *only* 15¢

[COMPLETE . . . including
necessary apparatus and
all instructions.]

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker
cut from bottom of BETTY
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known magician* (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy* to perform. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions* right with the set!

- 1 THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind . . . It's terrific!)
- 2 THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, one block suddenly becomes three blocks!)
- 3 THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!)
- 4 THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!)
- 5 THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently see right through metal! Secret apparatus makes it easy!)
- 6 TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs *without seeing them!* How? You'll know when you get the set!)
- 7 THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK!** (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible — by floating metal on water!)
- 8 THE VANISHING DISC!** (People can't believe it's true—that you really make the disc disappear with a wave of your hand!)
- 9 MYSTIC HINDU BOOMERANGS!** (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to stretch solid plastic!)
- 10 THE VANISHING BOX!** (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and—presto—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

YOU'LL BE THE
'Life of the Party'

Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go—when you get this wonderful Magic Show Set!

**MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET
VALUE IN YEARS!**

If you have checked on regular store prices for magic tricks, you realize what a tremendous value this really is! Many single tricks cost more than this complete set!

HURRY!

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW
UNLESS YOU SEND
RIGHT AWAY!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy! Just go to your grocer and get the **BETTY CROCKER 'BREAKFAST TRAY'**! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of **TEN** individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are four of **WHEATIES**, four of **CHEERIOS**, and two of **KIX**! On the bottom of the **BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY**, you will notice a small picture of **BETTY CROCKER**. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and only 15 cents! Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately*! And you'll be all ready to put on your own **MAGIC SHOW**!

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.

Dept. 240,
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.

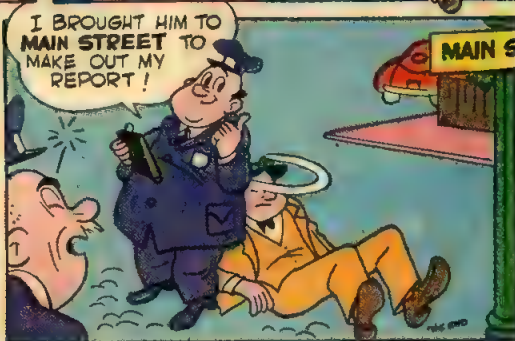
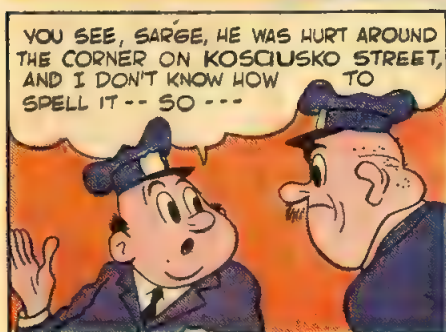
Dept. 240, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes Jan. 15, 1947)

My name is

My address is

City.....State.....



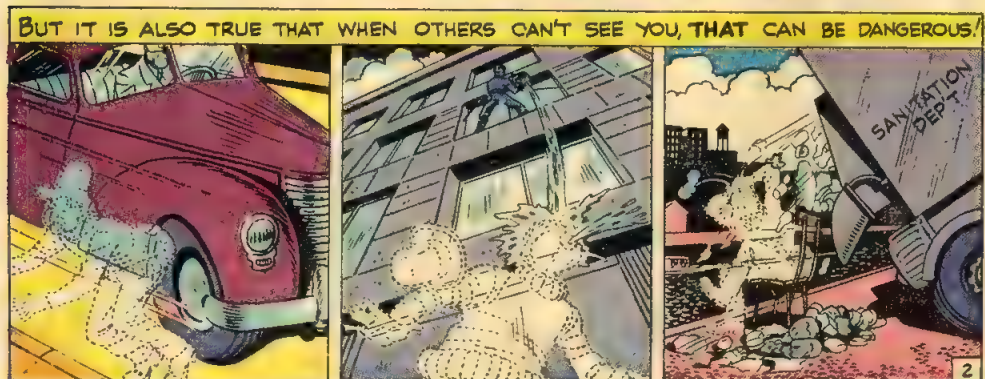
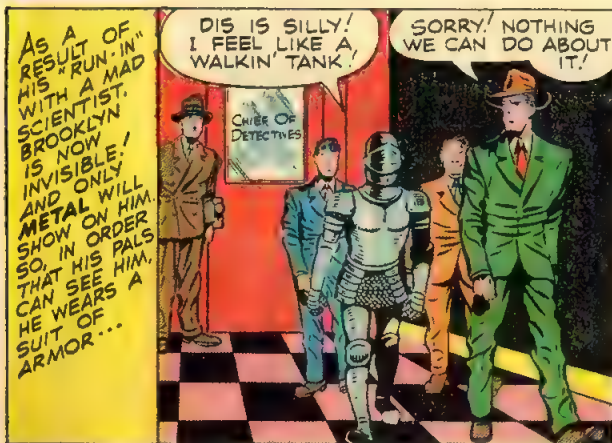
Advertisement



IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE...BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE

REMEMBER? BROOKLYN'S IN PRETTY SAD SHAPE! AN EVIL SCIENTIST RENDERED HIM INVISIBLE. THEN DIED. IT WAS THEN REVEALED THAT DEATH WAS THE ONLY KNOWN CURE FOR THE AILMENT! BUT BROOKLYN SAYS HE 'AINT READY TO DIE.' SO...THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT CONCERNS BROOKLYN'S INVISIBILITY AND TELLS HOW RIP CARTER AND HIS COMMANDOS SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF THE...

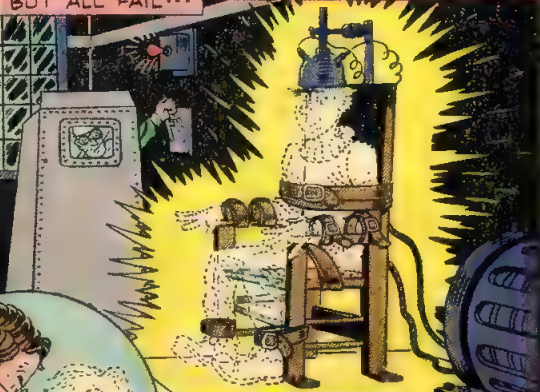
"The **INVISIBLE**
COMMANDO."



CARE TO GO
ALONG ON THAT
MURDER CASE,
MR. INVISIBLE?

CUT DA WISE
CRACKS, RIP!
JUS' LEMME
ALONE WIT
ME SORROW!

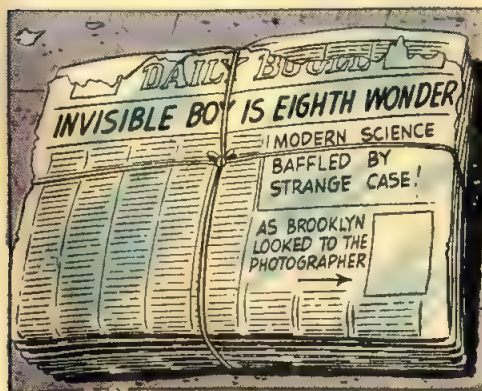
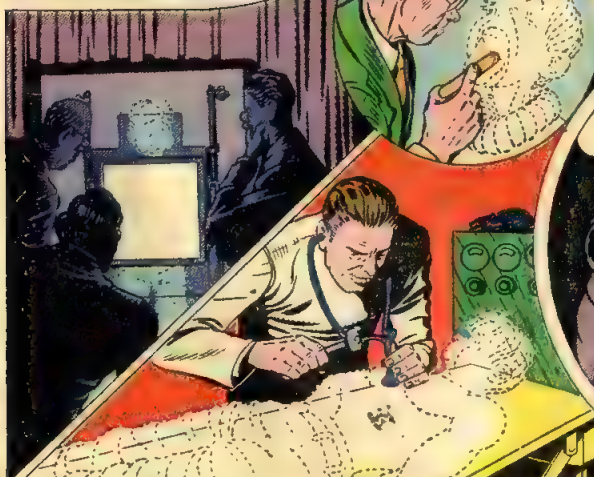
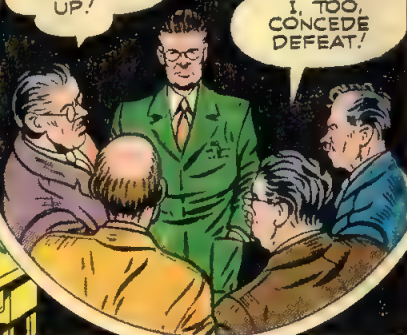
MEANWHILE, THE NATION'S GREATEST SCIENTISTS
STRIVE TO BRING BROOKLYN BACK TO NORMAL,
BUT ALL FAIL...



THIS
CASE
STAGGERS
ME, I GIVE
UP!

AND I!
HE'S LOST!

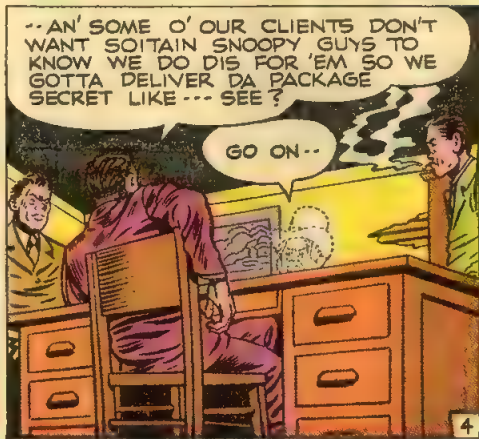
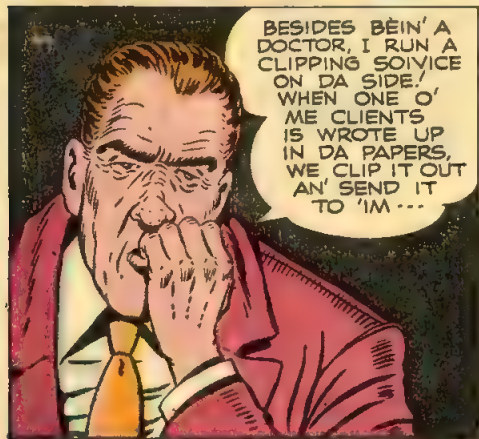
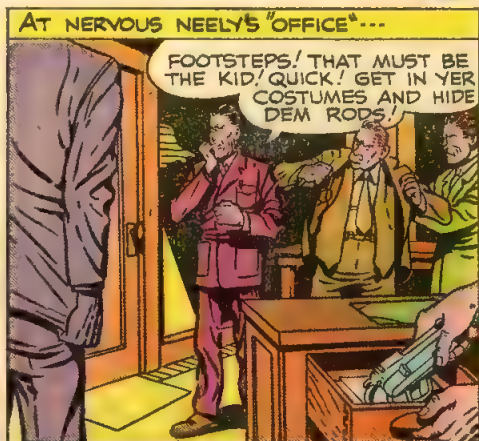
I, TOO,
CONCEDE
DEFEAT!

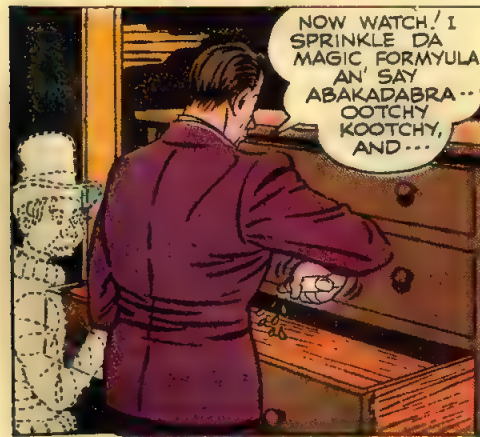
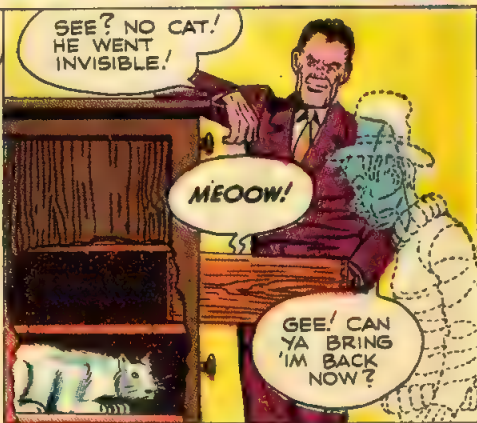
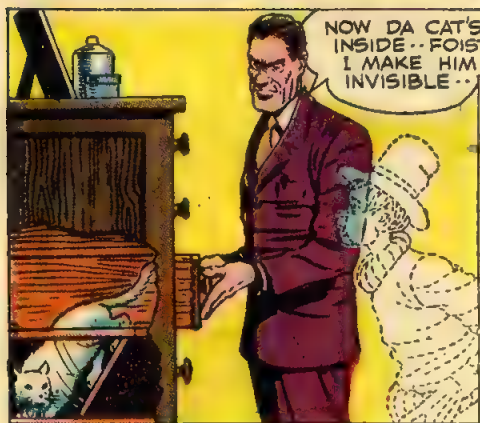
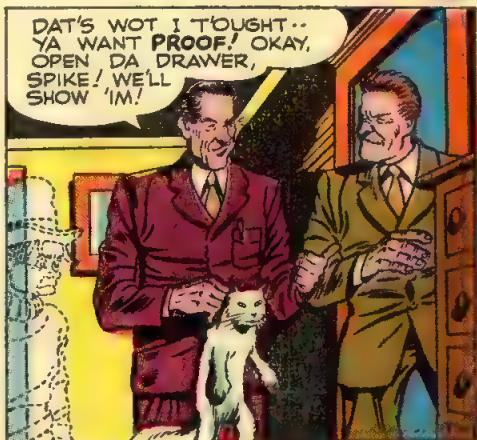
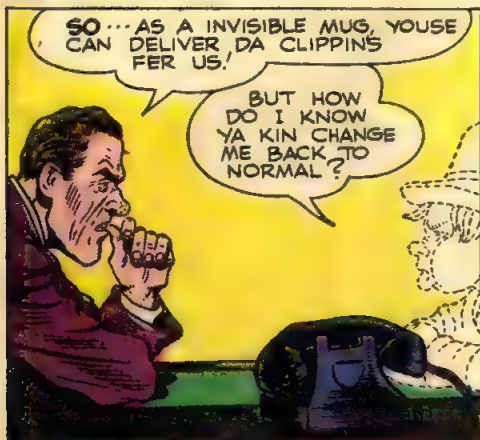


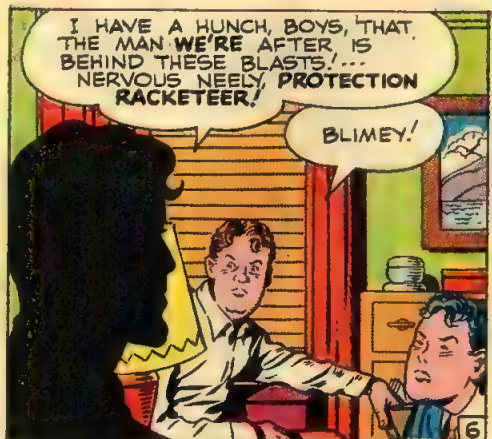
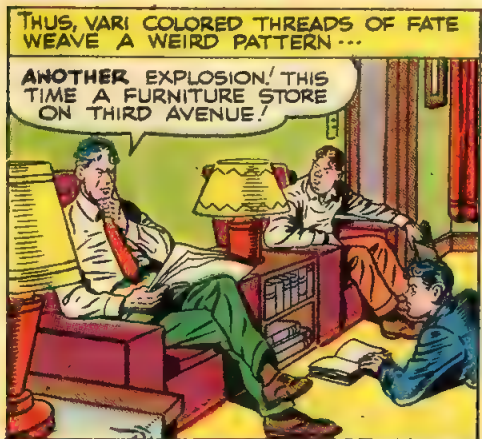
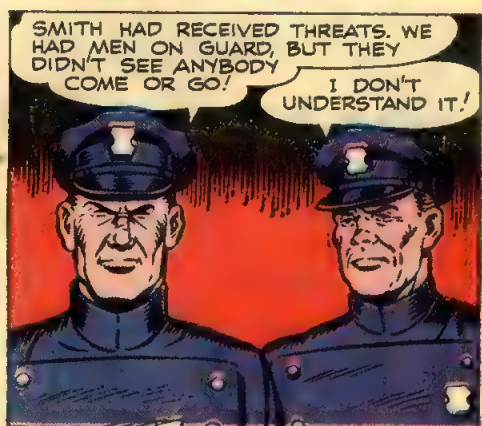
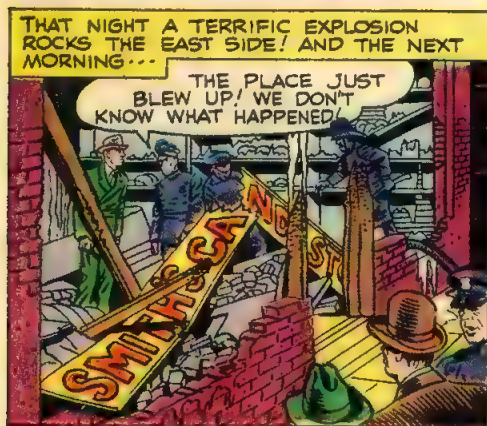
THEN ONE DAY A LETTER ARRIVES...

DEAR BROOKLYN:
ME AN' DA BOYS RED ABOUT
YOUSE IN DA NOOZ PAPERS.
DEM QUACK SCIENTISTS
AIN'T NO GOOD! I HAVE
DA REAL FORMYULA FER
YA! JUS' KUM TO ELM
AN' RIVER STREET. AST
FER "NOIVOUS" NEELY.

ME BEST TO YA, PAL,
"NOIVOUS"
P.S. NO DOUGH NEEDED

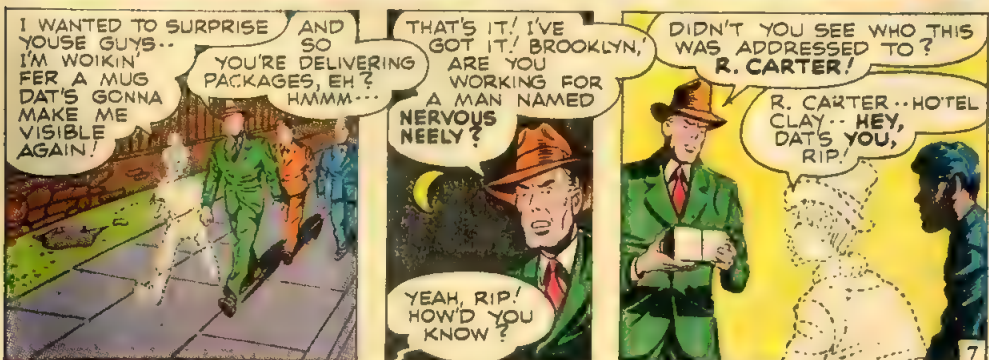
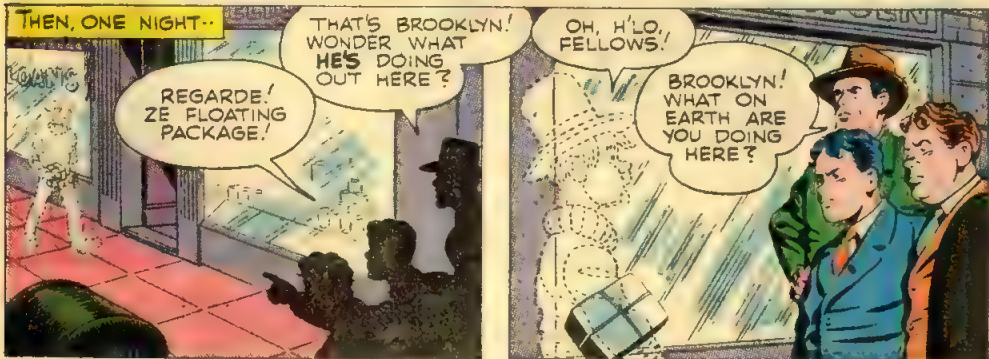
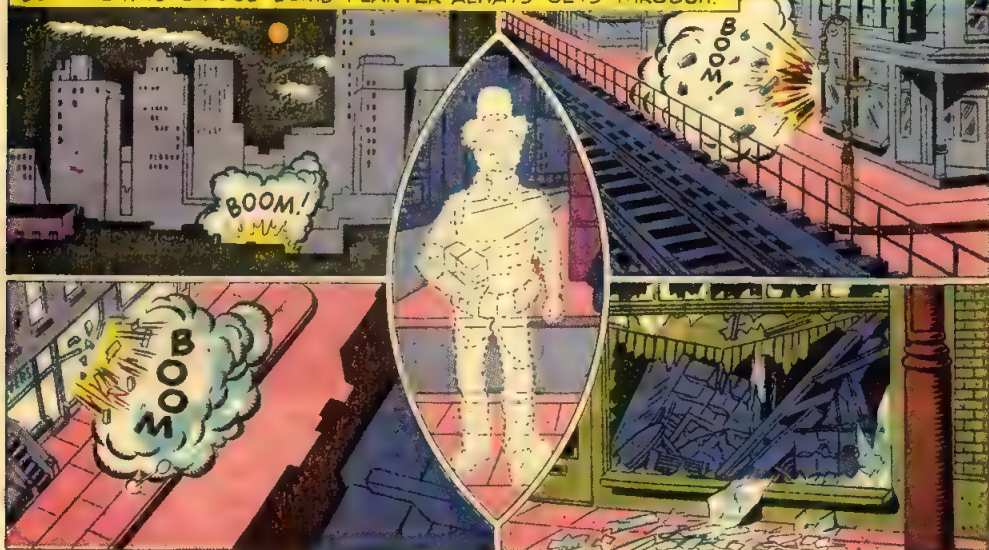


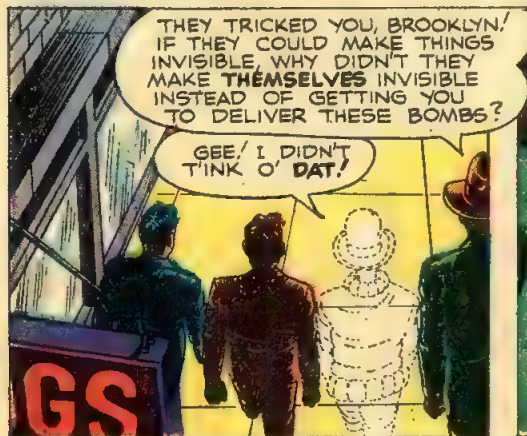
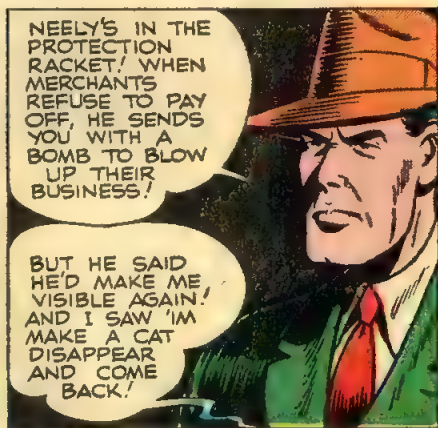
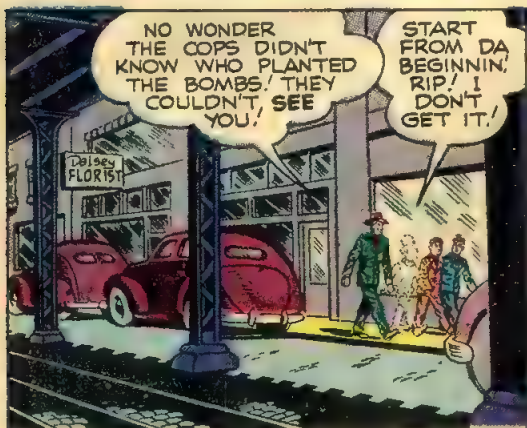
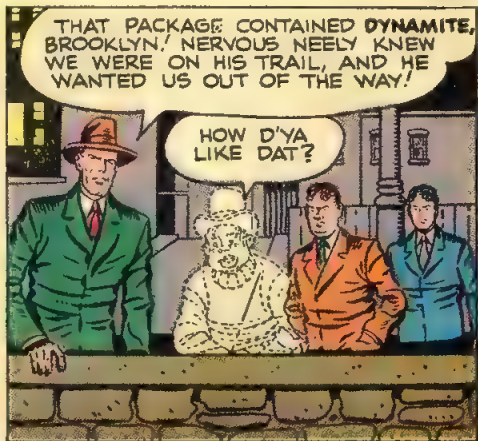






MORE EXPLOSIONS FOLLOW NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! POLICE MAINTAIN HEAVY GUARDS, BUT THE MYSTERIOUS BOMB PLANTER ALWAYS GETS THROUGH!







AT NEELY'S HIDEOUT...

MUST BE
DAT DUMB
KID BACK!

C'MON
IN!

HELLO, NERVOUS!
WE REPRESENT
THE LAW-ABIDING
CITIZENS IN THIS
TOWN!

CARTER
AN' HIS
BRATS!
GIT 'IM!

AT 'EM,
MATEYS!

BLAM!

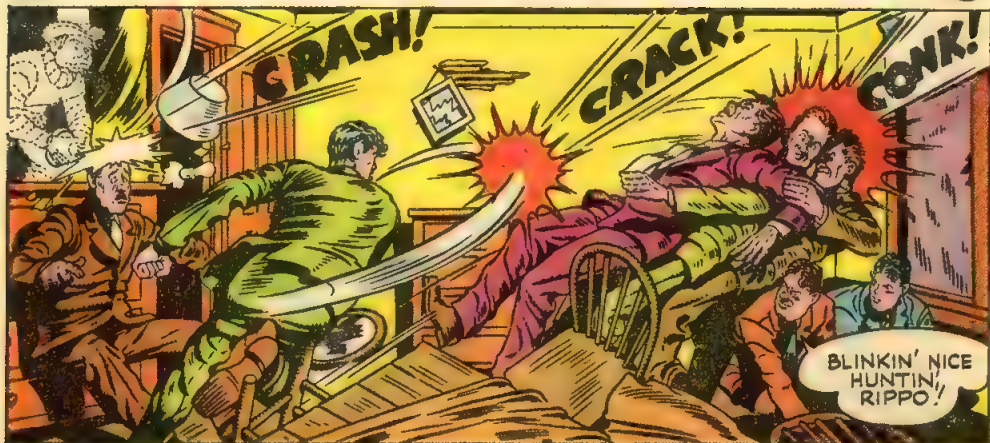
BLAM!

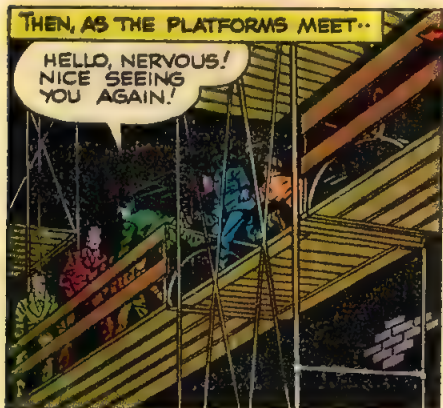
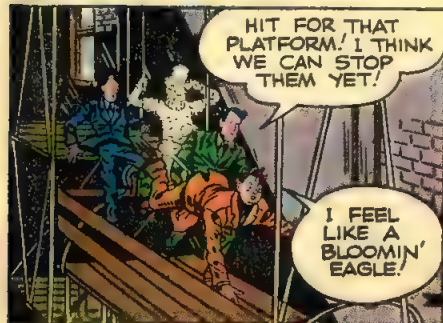
ALLONS,
ENFANTS!

YOW! DA
INVISIBLE
BRAT'S
GOT ME!

PULL A FAST
ONE ON ME,
WILL YOUSE?

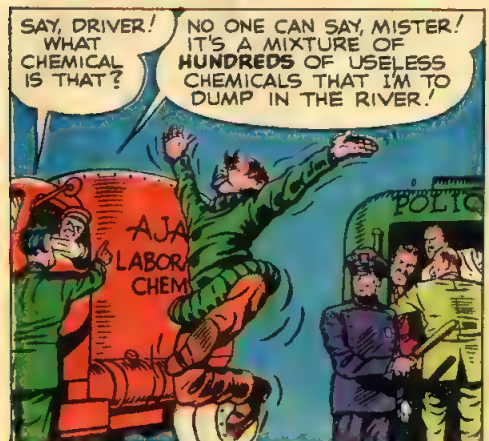
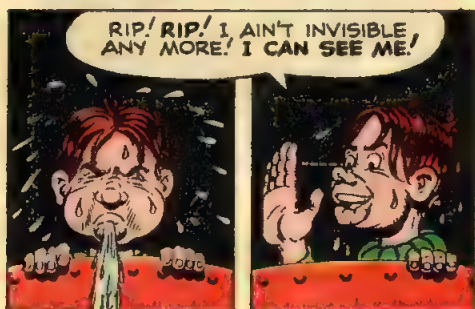
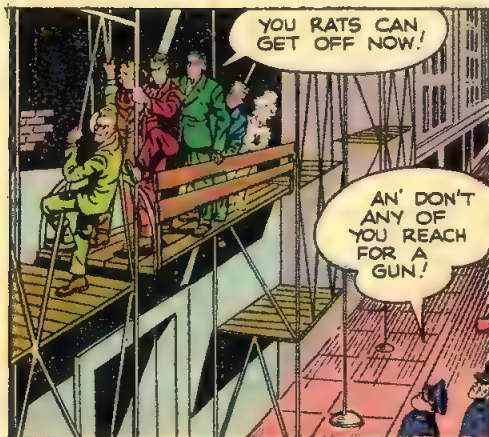
HERE - TRY
ONE OF
OUR
BOMBS,
PUNK!





SUDDENLY THEY JOLT TO A HALT, ARE LEFT SWINGING IN MID-AIR--

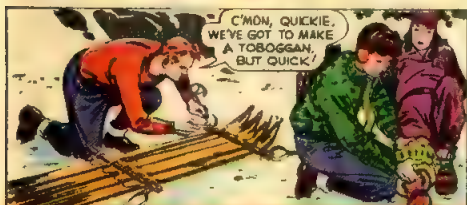
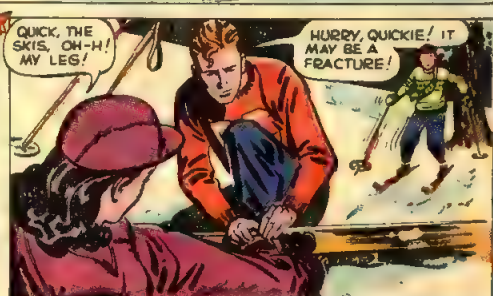




ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DANGER ON THE SKI TRAIL!

R.C. AND QUICKIE ON A HOLIDAY WEEK-END IN THE MOUNTAINS—ENJOYING IN A FAVORITE SPORT. THE BOYS ARE EXECUTING A "STEM CHRISTIE" TURN TO BREAK THEIR SPEED.



WORKING LIKE A DEMON R.C. IMPROVISES A TOBOGGAN IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES. FIRST HE BREAKS THE GIRL'S SKI POLE IN TWO AND LASHES THE PIECES TO QUICKIE'S SKIS AND HERS. THEN R.C. TIES HIS AND QUICKIE'S POLES AT EACH CORNER OF THE "TOBOGGAN" FOR MANEUVERING.



WESTERN STAR MONTE HALE SAYS:

**STRAIGHT SHOOTIN', PARD!
RC DOES TASTE BEST!**

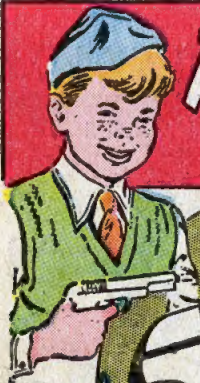
Monte Hale, hard-riding cowboy star, tried leading colas in paper cups and picked Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try it yourself! Say "R.C. for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with Royal Crown Cola—best by taste-test.

See Monte Hale in

"HOME ON THE RANGE"

Republic Magnacolor Western





BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL RAPID FIRING "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

\$1.95

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. MA, Chicago 3, Ill.
I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect.
G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols, rolls of caps, and holsters.
Name.....
Please Print Name and Address
Street or R.F.D..... State.....
City.....
Established 1906

PROMPT SHIPMENT

ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!

Box of 5 rolls caps only 15c
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

Look! STURDY ALL-METAL SKOOTER SKATE

Just What the Boys and Girls Have Been Waiting For

\$2.59
Plus 20c Mailing Charge

- Yes! It's all metal.
- It has steel ball bearing wheels
- Will take hard wear.

An ideal toy to make children happy and strong. Order several for the nicest children you know



ORDER DIRECT—TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. MB, Chicago 3, Ill.
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once.
ALL STEEL Scooter Skates at \$2.59 each, plus 20c mailing charge.
Name..... PLEASE PRINT
Street or R.F.D..... State.....
City.....
Established 1906

Now Available! For Immediate Shipment! EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh Minute Cartoon Films
• Our Gang Comedies
• Krazy Kat
• The 3 Stooges
• Scrappy
in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!

FOR ONLY

\$17.50
(Movie Projector) Plus Postage









MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. MC, Chicago 3, Ill.
Please ship as indicated below:
Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....
100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....
for which I enclose \$..... Postage.....
☐ Check Films Wanted: ☐ Krazy Kat ☐ Scrappy
Name.....
Street or R.F.D.....
City..... State.....

Published in The Interest of Parents . . . Present and Future Air Rifle Owners . . . The Public

SHOOT SAFE & BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife,  or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds,  pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember,  carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes, factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one.... your parents,  guardian  or police  have the right to take it from you... and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

MEMORIZE THE SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!

I pledge myself to PROTECT animals, property and people in my community by always aiming and shooting my Daisy safely!

Get Your DAISY HANDBOOK NOW!

Ready—the amazing 128-page DAISY HANDBOOK—your guide to safer shooting, more fun! Featuring Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips—atomic bombs—how to saddle western style—adventure stories—jokes—mechanical marvels explained—trick shots—manual of marksmanship—woodcraft tips—many others. Also included... complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog describing the beautiful Daisys being made and delivered to dealers fast as the supply of materials and labor permits. Get your Handbook. Hurry—limited supply. Mail dime (10c) and unused 3c stamp with name, address to Daisy—we'll send Handbook postpaid!



ILLUSTRATED BELOW IS THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000 SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE

MODEL No. 111

\$4.25

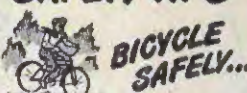


PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

SAFETY TIPS



BICYCLE SAFELY...

Careless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "hitch on" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid ruts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.



DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and after you get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curb, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... walk!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!



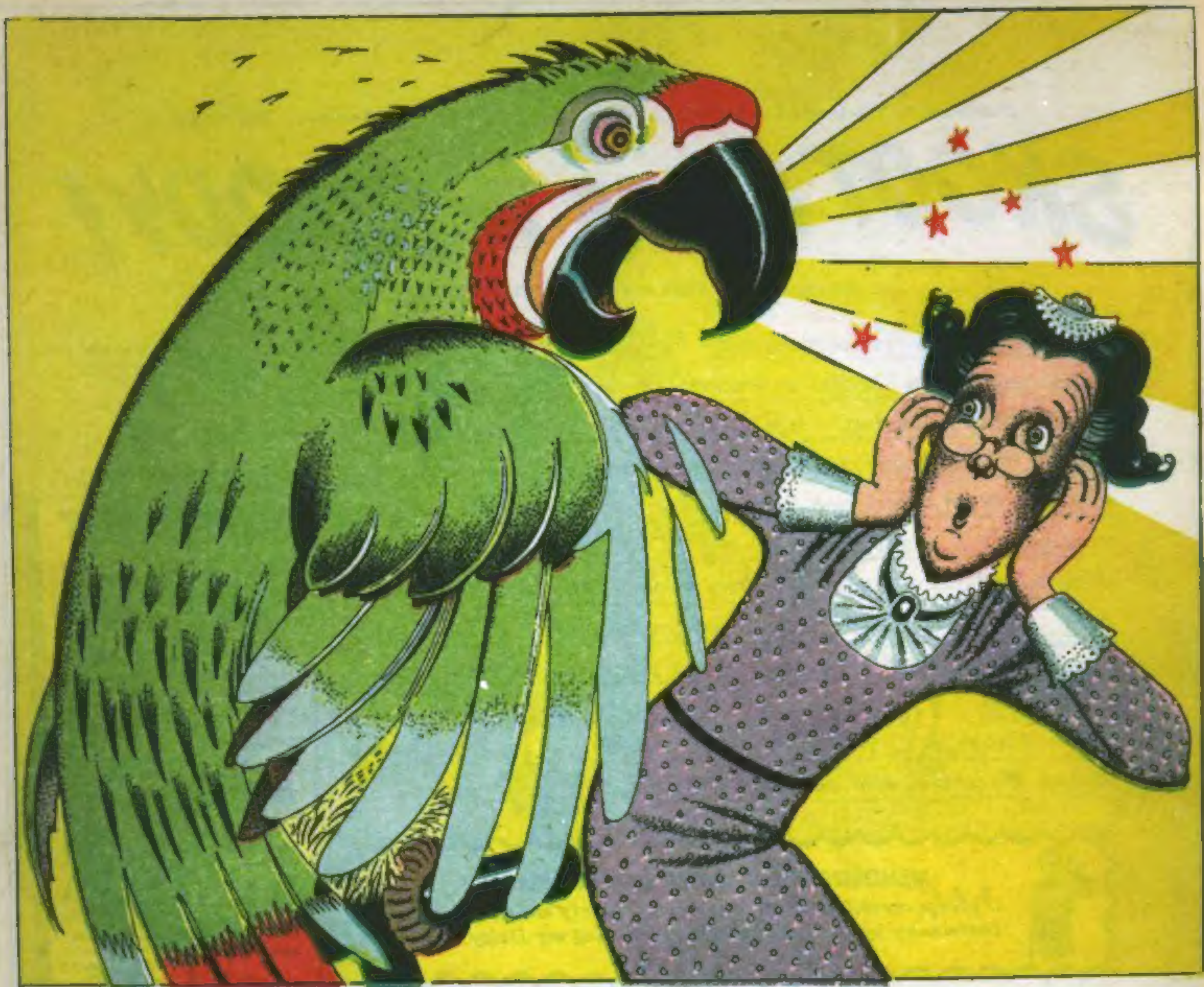
DAISY AIR RIFLES

... QUALITY PRODUCTS OF

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 5012 UNION ST., DEPT. 6 PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Duty Added in Canada



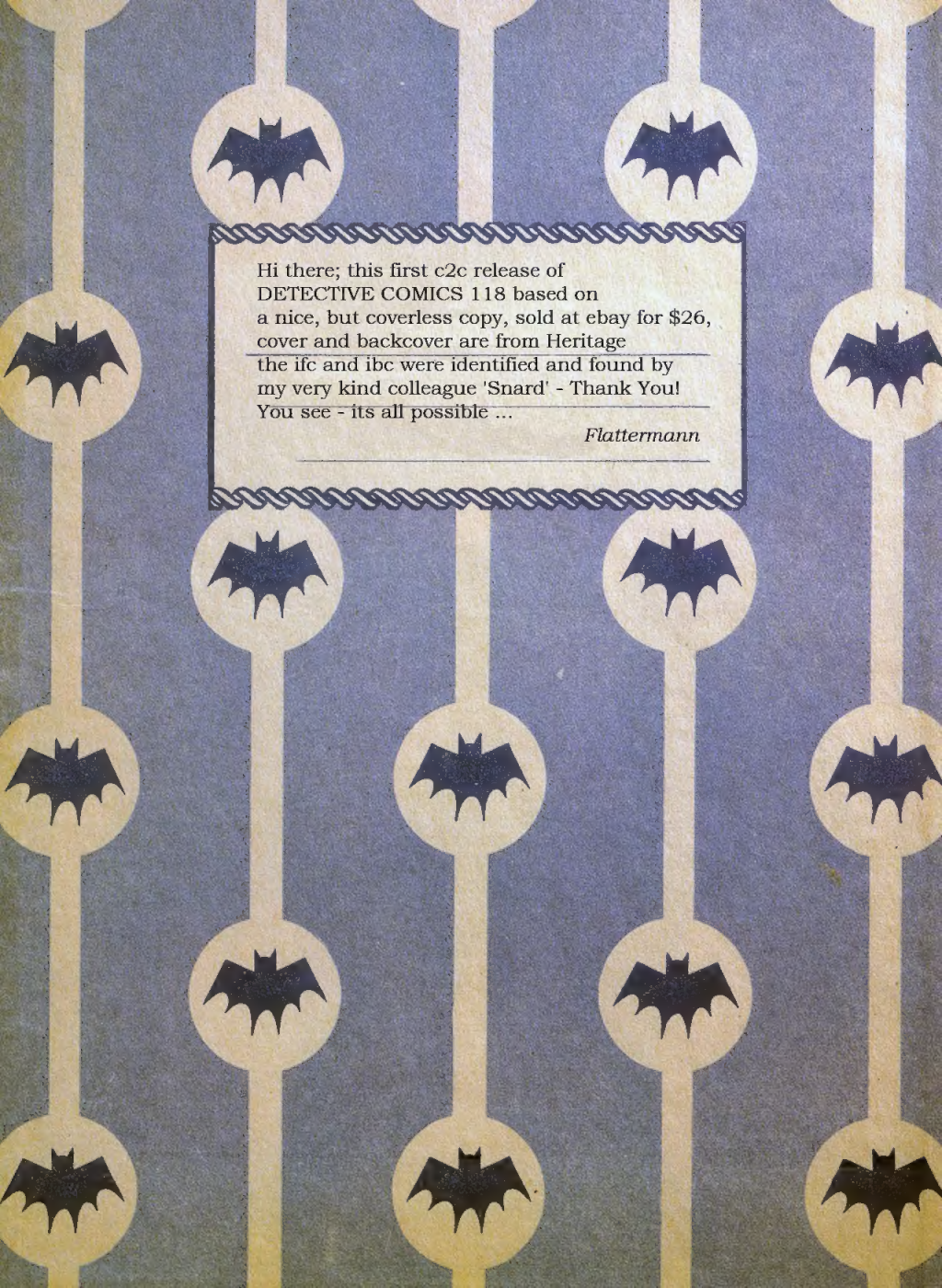


... Polly wants a
Cookie
made with



Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILL.



Hi there; this first c2c release of
DETECTIVE COMICS 118 based on
a nice, but coverless copy, sold at ebay for \$26,
cover and backcover are from Heritage
the lfc and ibc were identified and found by
my very kind colleague 'Snard' - Thank You!
You see - its all possible ...

Flattermann